THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

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Historical Society

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GET IT AT WALLACE'S

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE

March 26th, 1926.

The Week in the Legislature was the most exciting of the session and precipitated that usual terrible rush which seems to mark the closing days of each meeting of Parliament. Premier Ferguson, backed by a huge majority has ridden rough shod over everything and will continue to do so next week to finish the session before Good Friday. Once again this week the Conservative following were whipped into line and the province saw the amusing episode of a score or more Conservatives voting against the thing they have been advocating in and out of season since the Ferguson government was elected.

The feature of the week, of course, was the amendment moved by R. L. Brackin to the motion to go into supply in the budget debate. Mr. Brackin moved for a government sale of liquor policy. The vote on it came at 9 o'clock Thursday evening after the House had been in session since three o'clock the previous afternoon. It constituted the longest sitting of the House in recent years. The Premier lashed the party whip and all the "wet" Conservatives except two voted against their own pet scheme. The Liberals divided exactly as they would have been pledged months ago. Those with "wet" riding voted for the motion. W. E. N. Sinclair, Liberal Leader, voted against the amendment as it is not in accord with the declared attitude of the Liberal party in leaving the people to change the liquor policy of the province by their votes.

Outstanding from the long sitting and the vote on the amendment, was the review of provincial financial affairs by Harold Fisher, Liberal financial critic. Mr. Fisher took some of the bloom off the rosy budget presented by the provincial Treasurer Price. He showed that Ontario was not yet paying its way and had little hope of doing so until the government had either the courage to cut expenditure, or raise more revenue. Both of these courses, he pointed out, would make enemies and as this government was guided entirely by political expediency, such a course was undesirable to it. He also pointed out that it was idle to talk of debt retirement when the budget was not balanced. A man might as well say he was living within his means when he could not pay his rent as for Ontario to say that it had a balance when it had no money with which to meet its interest payments on debt.

In the public accounts committee the Conservative majority again showed itself as none too keen to pry too far into suspicious affairs. The move to trace some more of the new famous "legals" to their source and bills which were so much discussed when the affairs of Peter Smith, former provincial treasurer were being discussed, was blocked by the Conservatives. Mr. Sinclair complained again and again about the conduct of the committee, but his protests were in vain as far as the work of the committee was concerned. It was brought out, however, that goods bought from the Jas. Lyons Fuel and Supply Company in Sault Ste. Marie had been resold by the purchaser back to the department over which Mr. Lyons presided. It was also proved that a huge road contract in Northern Ontario had not gone to the lowest tender.

SOFT BALL

The final game of the girls' Inter-church Soft Ball League was played on Tuesday night at the Armouries before the largest crowd of the season. Every available inch of space was utilized.

Grace church won the game by the score of 12-11. The winning score coming in the seventh innings, after one out. Grace are now champions of the League and holders of the shield for season 1926. It was a great game and the class of ball displayed was at all times high class. The fielding of both teams was wonderful and also spectacular at times. Grace had a twenty-two field, pulled a one handed catch of a fly ball, just as the ball was going over her head. She received a great hand from the crowd.

Grace Harrigan made two wonderful plays that pulled her team out of the hole at critical times. Her last play was the feature one, when she reached into the crowd back of first base to pull down a foul ball for the final out of the innings. It was a great play and the crowd shrieked with joy. St. Pats played good ball all the way throughout the game and their infield work was good.

M. McGuire retired thirteen players at first base as compared to 9 retired at first, by Grace Harrigan for Grace team. St. Pats were stronger batters, having more extra base clouts, but Grace were the better fielders and smart double plays helping them out of several bad holes.

St. Pats were first to bat. L. McGuire first up lined to Mary Bates at short for the first out. Barry singled and M. Embury doubled her home with St. Pats' first run. M. Embury slid into third base, upsetting D. Lucas, who was temporarily laid out by the collision. She pluckily carried on and received a big hand from the crowd. B. McGuire doubled against the wall, scoring M. Embury for St. Pats second run. B. McGuire advanced to third I. Embury's infield out. M. McGuire was retired short to first for final out.

In Grace church first innings they were blanked. M. Bates was retired at first, D. Lucas went out, pitcher to first, K. Ingar scratched a hit and stole second and M. Stinson struck out to end innings. In St. Pats second innings K. Gleeson was retired short to first, A. Cavanaugh got a single and L. Killorin skied to K. Ungar for a beautiful catch, who made a double play out of it by throwing to first, retiring the side. No runs.

Grace got one run in the second. G. Vanalstyne got a hit and advanced to second on a passed ball. M. Douglas sacrificed the runner to third, pitcher to first. G. Harrigan struck out and H. O'Neill singled, scoring the run. Grace Hall made the final out pitcher to first—three runs.

In St. Pats third innings they added three more on solid clouts. M. Brady doubled, L. McGuire singled out, M. Murphy sacrificed the runner to third, pitcher to first, M. Embury singled, scoring M. Brady. B. McGuire again "Ruthed" the ball, scoring M. Embury from second. L. Embury singled, scoring B. McGuire. B. McGuire was retired at first for the third out. In Grace church third innings H. Harrigan and M. Douglas were infield outs. With two out it looked bad, but D. Lucas, K. Ungar, J. Vanalstyne and M. Douglas singled in succession and secured three runs.

St. Pats blanked in the fourth. K. Gleeson was an infield out, A. Cavanaugh singled, L. Killorin skied to Grace Hall in centre, M. Brady singled, advancing A. Cavanaugh to second. L. McGuire struck out. Grace scored six runs in their half of the innings. H. O'Neill, G. Hall, H. Harrigan scored, M. Bates was an infield out. D. Lucas, K. Ungar, M. Stinson scored three more. G. Vanalstyne was out to first unassisted. M. Douglas singled, while G. Harrigan struck out to end the innings.

St. Pats scored two runs in the first half of the fifth innings. L. Murphy flew to left field to K. Ungar, who was camped right under the ball. M. Embury, B. McGuire M. McGuire and K. Gleeson singled in succession, scoring two runs. I. Embury was retired out and A. Cavanaugh flew to centre field for the third out. Mary Stinson scored for Grace on a fly ball and a stolen base and an infield out.

St. Pats were blanked in their sixth innings, in 1, 2, 3 order.

Grace in their half of the final for their final innings, they needed a bunch of runs to assure them victory. They did succeed in scoring four runs. B. McGuire was forced at second for one out, while K. Gleeson was forced at second for the second out. M. Brady then fouled to first. G. Harrigan picking the ball right out of the crowd. It was a tough luck out for St. Pats. The score was now tied and Grace church last innings at bat. Hazel O'Neill first up singled. G. Hall scratched a hit, advancing H. O'Neill to third. H. Harrigan crashed into one and H. O'Neill apparently was safe. The St. Pats catcher dropped the ball and the decision stood for an out. Mary Bates, however, won the game, when she scored with her screeching drive to the wall. The crowd went wild and it was several minutes before anything like order could be restored.

Capt. Babcock, who was to have presented the Shield, could not be heard. When he did find the opportunity and made the presentation, there was another wild demonstration, which ended in a procession from the Armouries to the Paisley House, where the winning team was banqueted by admirers of Grace Church team.

Messrs. Frank Bell and C. Shoemaker acted as umpires for the final game.

Following is line-up and score by innings :

BOX SCORE

Grace Church—	At Bat	Runs	Hits
M. Bates	5	0	2
D. Lucas	5	2	2
K. Ungar	4	2	2
M. Stinson	4	1	3
G. Vanalstyne	4	1	2
M. Douglas	4	1	2
G. Harrigan	4	0	0
H. O'Neill	4	1	2
G. Hall	4	2	2
H. Harrigan	4	1	2
	42	12	22

St. Pats—	At Bat	Runs	Hits
L. McGuire	4	0	1
L. Murphy	4	1	1
M. Embury	4	4	4
B. McGuire	4	2	4
I. Embury	4	2	3
M. McGuire	4	0	1
K. Gleeson	4	0	2
A. Cavanaugh	4	1	2
L. Killorin	4	0	0
M. Brady	4	1	3
	40	11	22

There was also an exhibition game between those two good teams—St. Mary's and Trinity, which were eliminated from the finals, and St. Mary's won by the score of 24-18. It was an interesting game, but the crowd did not seem to get worked up for this event. They were all waiting for the big event and the Pats scored all sorts of points on conniving contrivances ready to start proceedings, and they kept it up throughout the game. First one side would send out their blasts at applause and then Grace church fans would counter with sirens, etc., from their side of the hall. For excitement it was the most thrilling athletic event that has been witnessed in Napanee in years.

ESCAPED CONVICT IS CAUGHT

Watertown, N.Y., March 28.—Duane Wagar, aged 26, who escaped from Kingston jail on March 20, while awaiting transfer to the penitentiary to serve a three-year term for robbing the post-office at Verona, was arrested here today. It is alleged that since his escape Wagar and an accomplice, whom he refuses to name, robbed the post office, railroad station, school house and milk station at Beaver Falls, and stole stores at Croghan village.

Describing his escape from Kingston jail, Wagar said he used a ladder that was being used by the white-washing of the jail yard walls. He remained concealed near the jail until dark, then made his way to the waterfront and started on a perilous journey across the lake.

He said that the wind was blowing a gale, and he only had a general direction of the way he was travelling when he started across the ice. There was from six inches to a foot and a half of water on the ice, he said, and he frequently walked into ice holes three feet deep.

The journey across the ice took him about eight hours and he arrived at Cape Vincent at two o'clock in the morning. Discarding his outer garments from identification could be made, he walked to Three-mile bay, where he remained until the morning bus, which brought him to Watertown.

Wagar left this city on March 23, went to Carthage, where he claims he met Dunn, and together, the police allege, they committed several robberies from the proceeds of which the men refitted themselves.

CROYDON.

Those who attended the play at Tamworth on St. Patrick's night, report it the best of the season.

Some of our farmers have tapped and report a good run of sap.

The president, Mrs. Rose McGregor, and a few other ladies of the Women's Institute, met at the home of Mrs. Stewart Close on Tuesday evening, March 16th, and presented Mrs. Close with a sunshine bag, which was well filled and contained all sorts of articles from the ladies of the institute and community. Each morning Mrs. Close is to take out one parcel until contents of bag is used, and we all hope when the bag is empty Mrs. Close will be able to help around in her home as well as herself again. At present Mrs. Close is confined to her bed with heart trouble and under the care of Dr. Third, of Kingston.

Mrs. Robert McGregor and children are visiting friends at Bell Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Close and Annie spent Saturday last at Mr. George Black's, Camden East.

Miss Florence Close is attending Grand Lodge at Belleville and visiting her sister, Mrs. Will Hyland.

Miss Agnes Nolan is visiting friends in Napanee.

Mr. Allan Carroll and Miss Norval Doyle spent Sunday evening last at Mr. Ed. Doyle's, Arden Road.

Mrs. Meeks has returned home after spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Carroll.

Mr. James Murphy, of Beaver Lake, has bought Mr. Cecil Kellar's farm.

Miss Verna Kellar, Newburgh, is visiting at Mr. L. Kellar's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Close and Annie spent Sunday evening last at Mr. Amos Frizzell's.

Mr. Stewart Close sold two valuable cows to W. J. Dowling.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Armstrong have rented Mr. C. Hartin's farm near Roblin and moved to their new home on Thursday.

Miss Margaret Close has returned home, after spending a week with friends near Tamworth.

NAPANEE LODGE I.O.O.F. PRESENTS JEWELS

Napanee Lodge No. 86, I.O.O.F., gave a smoker on Wednesday evening last, in honor of a number of its members who had passed their twenty-five years of active membership in the Lodge.

After a few hours spent in cards, pie with delicious whipped cream and coffee were served, followed by community singing.

Bro. J. H. S. Derry, of Kingston, who had been called to Napanee to present Jewels to Brothers Geo. Degroff and E. J. Pollard, was himself presented with a veteran's jewel by a number of his friends in the lodge.

Musical numbers were contributed by members of the lodge, accompanied by Prof. Baird and Bro. J. E. Baughan.

Bro. W. A. Grange occupied the chair and read Bro. W. H. Boyle, one of the oldest members of the lodge, who reviewed the history of the lodge since the disastrous fire of 1873, when the lodge lost all its belongings and had to make a fresh start in the present handsome lodge room.

Bro. J. A. Birrell, D.D.G.M., in a few apt words presented Bro. W. Barrett with a past I.G. jewel, for which Mr. Barrett made an appropriate response, thanking the members for the hearty co-operation received from the Lodge during his term as District Deputy.

Bro. Derry then presented Bro. Degroff with a Veteran's Jewel, referring to its significance and the pleasure it gave him to again revisit the Lodge for such an agreeable purpose. Bro. Degroff heartily thanked the Lodge for the honor conferred.

Bro. U. M. Wilson, P.C.P., then surprised Mr. Derry by presenting him also with a Veteran's Jewel, referring briefly to the valuable services rendered by Bro. Derry in the district of Napanee, both to the Lodge and in the realm of sports.

Bro. Derry, a former member of the Lodge, who later transferred to Alberta Lodge, No. 1, was present and expressed his pleasure at renewing his acquaintance with the members of Napanee Lodge.

MILLHAVEN.

Mrs. Silas Clark spent a few days recently with Mrs. John Curran.

John S. Young spent last week end with his daughter, Mrs. Edward Cole, Picton.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Wemp and Miss Kathleen Wemp spent Sunday last at Murray Vemp's, Parrott's Bay.

Mrs. Robert Rickey, Evelyn Rickey and Charlie Fleming are on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Franklin spent Sunday last at F. Vanwinkle's, Parrott's Bay.

MARLBANK.

The snow is going very fast and everything begins to look like spring.

A number of the farmers have their sap bushes tapped and report some good runs of sap.

The roar of the sawing machine can be heard every day, everyone is getting wood sawed up.

Mrs. George Mowers was called to Toronto on Saturday to see her husband, who was taken ill very suddenly.

Mrs. Albert Benn passed peacefully away on Monday morning of last week, after being ill about two years. She leaves to mourn his loss, besides his widow, five sons and three daughters, his aged mother and several brothers and sisters, who have the sympathy of the whole community. He lived most of his life in Marlbank village and had made for himself many friends. Several friends and relatives went here from Napanee, Belleville and other places to attend his funeral, which was held Wednesday afternoon at the United church.

Mrs. A. Jackson has returned home after spending some time in Toronto.

Mr. A. Rogers' many friends are glad to hear that he is getting quite strong and will soon be out around again.

Mr. B. Clark is still on the sick list.

FOURTH LINE.

On Tuesday evening, March 16th, the Play entitled "Poor Father" was given by the Young People's organized Sunday School Class in the Fourth Line United Church, and though there were important gatherings elsewhere, yet the number who came exceeded expectations. Sleighs and motors, to their utmost carrying capacity, from Morven, Switzerville, Violet and Odessa soon filled the church, so that it became necessary to use the reserved seats in the elevated gallery. The members appointed to represent the different characters in the play were certainly well chosen, making matters very interesting and amusing at different times thrilling. The play, given in three Acts, made very clear that "Poor Father" had to blame himself for most of his troubles and some of other people's too. The class are not only to be congratulated for the splendid manner in which they put on their entertainments, but also the objective they had in view, namely, to purchase up-to-date Coleman chandelier lamps to illuminate their beautiful little church. Their faith was evidenced by having the lamps there to show the wonderful improvement it would mean in lighting the church. Their faith was also well rewarded by the splendid receipts at the door, which would more than meet the financial requirements.

LIBERALS WIN IN WEST MIDDLESEX

Strathroy, March 29.—With his majority of last October practically doubled, Hon. J. C. Elliott, Minister of Labor, was today returned to Parliament in the by-election rendered necessary by his elevation to the Cabinet. In practically every subdivision of West Middlesex he had a lead over his opponent, Thomas A. Elliott, and the final figures gave his majority as 2,681. He polled 8,520 votes, compared with 5,839 by the Conservative candidate.

Liberals throughout the riding are jubilant. The result was even better than they anticipated, as he carried districts in which his opponent was expected to secure good leads. In fact, of the 82 subdivisions the new Minister had a majority in all but 7. Handicapped by bad roads, campaign workers today made a great effort to increase the vote of the last election, and, with an abundance of motor cars, brought electors to the polls. Following the closing at 6 o'clock, returns were received with great rapidity to headquarters, and within an hour it was apparent that Mr. Elliott's election was assured. Liberal supporters in this town, the largest urban centre in the constituency, celebrated with horns and impromptu parades from 8 o'clock until well after midnight.

Ottawa, March 29.—"A rebuke to the Opposition's policy of obstruction" and "a vindication of the liberal-Progressive legislative program of the present session," is the way the Prime Minister tonight interpreted the news from West Middlesex, where Hon. John C. Elliott, newly appointed Minister of Labor, was given a majority of more than 2,600 over his opponent, Thomas Elliott (Conservative).

Having particular regard to the nature of the constituency in which the contest took place, said Premier King, "today's decision would not be regarded as condemnation of the criticism of the Conservatives that the present Government is hanging on to power by log-rolling and co-operation in Parliament of the Liberals and the Progressives upon policies openly determined and been heartily approved by a constituency where in the last general election one-third there was a three-cornered fight."

DESERONTO.

The funeral of the late Mr. G. Gartland took place at St. Vincent de Paul church on Monday morning. Requiem mass was sung at nine o'clock, after which the remains were laid in the Deseronto Cemetery. Mr. Gartland had reached the age of seventy-three and was very well known in Deseronto. His death was caused by Pluro-pneumonia and he had been a patient at the Napanee hospital for the last few weeks. He leaves to mourn his loss, besides his wife, three daughters, Grace, of Deseronto, Loretta, of Toronto and Margaret of Peterboro.

Mrs. Martin returned on Saturday from Kingston, where she underwent a successful operation.

Mr. Jack Webster is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. R. Irwin, Thomas street.

Jack Benmark, of Belleville, visited his mother, Mrs. Denmark, over the week-end.

Mr. C. W. Malley is in Toronto on business.

Demonstrations of a new life saving suit were given at the Deseronto dock on Saturday morning and afternoon. A large hole was cut in the ice and a large number of townspeople viewed the operations and enjoyed a swim in the cold waters.

A large number of people of Deseronto and district motored to Marysville on Sunday, where they attended the funeral of the late Mr. John Campbell.

Miss Vivian Oliver, of Napanee, spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. M. Oliver, Dundas street.

SWITZERVILLE

On Friday evening, March 12th, the members of the Young People's League put on a Pie Social in the Switzerville United Church, and it proved to be a great success. The weather being favorable made possible a capacity crowd, which filled the church. After all present had been liberally served with pie, etc., the programme was then put on by local talent, together with the splendid contributions by Miss Helen Whiting and Mr. Hugabone, of readings also solos and duett by Misses McRim, of Napanee, their numbers being deservedly and thoroughly appreciated. The Play, entitled "How the Story Grew," was given by Switzerville talent, and was very amusing, at the same time was suggestive of some practical lessons for every day life.

The programme committee are to be congratulated for the entertainment provided, and the League as a whole for their ambition to surpass last year's contribution to the Missionary and other funds of the United Church. It is very gratifying to find that the proceeds made possible a good increase over last year's contributions from the League.

COMING :- EVENTS

RESERVE THE 7TH APRIL FOR Napanee Poultry Association. Special speaker, Mr. J. W. Clark, Kainsville. Refreshments.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Of Vauable Farm Property

There will be offered for sale by public auction at the offices of Herrington, Warner & Grange, in Napanee, on Friday, April 9th at 2 o'clock p.m., all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the township of Ernestown, in the county of Lennox and Addington and province of Ontario, containing by admeasurement one hundred acres, be the same more or less and being composed of all that part of the East two-thirds of lot number two, in the second concession of said township, lying north of the travelled road, crossing said lot.

This is the farm owned in his life-time by the late John B. Brown.

Said sale will be subject a reserve bid. For further particulars and terms of sale apply to

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Napanee, Ont.
Solicitors for the Vendor.
17a

FOUND—Gold wedding ring on Richard street. Owner may have same by calling at this Office.

FOUND—At Denison Bros. Store, a sum of money. Owner can have same by claiming property and paying for this ad.

SEED WANTED—Sweet Clover, Alsike, Red Clover. State quantity and lowest price and send sample. Box 630, Napanee. 18-ap

FOR SALE—A bargain for a quick buyer. Triplex Auto-Knitter, in good condition. Apply MRS. WALTER METCALFE, Market Square, Napanee. 3-tf

WANTED—Live agent in each locality to handle high class line of Wall Papers—Paperhangers or merchants. Liberal commission. Prompt commission. Box 622.

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee. Ont. 6-tf

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 1 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McQUAIG, on premises, Selby P.O.

FOR SALE—Stucco bungalow on Centre street, hardwood floors, hot and cold water, modern bath and electric lights, built-in kitchen cabinet and ironing board, only four years old. Apply WM. STEVENSON, on the premises. 18-dp

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm; five miles Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FOR SALE—A full line of farm machines thoroughly rebuilt by competent workmen and fully guaranteed, at a great reduction in price from new machine price. Kindly call and look them over and we will endeavor to please you. JOHN ROBINSON, Massey-Harris Agent, Napanee. 18-ap

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farm : Part of lot No. 3 in the 6th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of Lot No. 4 in the 7th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 25th, 1925. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

FOR SALE—Jersey Cows and Heifers, by Auction at Picton, Saturday, April 3, at one o'clock, 35 pure bred Jersey cows and heifers, 1 bull, and 5 Holsteins, the fully accredited herd of Dr. E. M. Herrington, will be sold at his dairy in Picton. His health of late years compels the sale of this choice herd. Inspection invited. Terms, 7 months.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

Ninety-five acres more or less, being south parts of lots one, two and three in the township of Camden East, bounded by the C. P. R. Railway on the south and Salmon river on the north, well fenced, twenty acres cleared, with springs of running water and the river running across said lots, with abundance of wood ; and it makes a great pasture ranch. No buildings ; easy terms for sale or rent.

Parcel 2—One hundred acres more or less, being lots one and two, concession seven, Camden, and ten acres in Richmond, adjoining same, with good buildings. A good farm for convenience and to make good money.

Parcel 3—Forty acres more or less on lot twenty, in the ninth concession of Richmond, good land and good pasture, with plenty of water (barn).

Also a number of dwellings in the town of Napanee and a number in the village of Roblin and one at Robbindale, and a good bit of land with each.

A clear title for all and free from encumbrance.

All on easy terms.

For further particulars see

ALFRED McCUTCHEON,
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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

JESUS APPEARS TO HIS DISCIPLES.
Easter Lesson.

Sunday, April 4.—John 20 : 24 to 21 : 25.

Golden Text—Because thou hast seen Me, thou hast believed : blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed (John 20 : 29).

Ought the disciples to have believed, after Christ's crucifixion, that He would rise from the dead? Ought they to have believed that He had risen, when others told them that He had been seen since His crucifixion? The fact remains that they did not believe it before they were told, and would not believe it after they were told.

Yet they should have counted confidently on Christ's resurrection, even without being told that any one had seen Him. For He had told them plainly, long before, that He would rise from the dead. After He had made the Great Confession at Caesarea Philippi, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the Living God," we read that "From that time forth began Jesus to show unto His disciples, how that He must go unto Jerusalem, and suffer many things of the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be killed, and be raised again the third day" (Matt. 16 : 21).

Why, therefore, did not the disciples believe in the resurrection of Christ until it was fairly forced upon them by His personally appearing to them? Undoubtedly the "unbelieving reason" that we, today, Christians included, are so slow to believe the plainly declared Word of God. But this does not excuse us, and did not excuse them. They missed a blessing, as we do, whenever we doubt God's Word.

"Doubting Thomas" earned his title by his stubborn unbelief. After the Lord had appeared to the disciples in a closed room in Jerusalem, the night of His resurrection, believed : but Thomas was not with them. In answer to their joyous announcement, "We have seen the Lord," Thomas gave his famous (or infamous) ultimatum : "Except I shall see in His hands the print of the nails, and put my finger into the print of the nails, and thrust my hand into His side, I will not believe."

Thomas was not a bad man. When Jesus risked death one time by going into Jerusalem, Thomas had said, "Let us also go, that we may die with Him" (John 11 : 16). He loved the Lord devotedly. But his unbelief was not in his favour ; it was a black mark against him ; yes, let us call it by its real name, sin. Is doubt ever a creditable thing? We often hear people talk as if it were. We do not find that talk in the Bible. Doubt is always a sinful, poisonous, destroying thing, when it denies that which God has declared to be true.

But the Lord is very patient and gracious, and He gave Thomas another chance. Eight days later the disciples were together again, in a closed room, and this time Thomas was with them ; and again the risen Lord passed through closed doors and appeared before them, with all the wonderful evidences of resurrection victory. "Peace be unto you." His next word was addressed to Thomas. Accepting His disciple's ultimatum, He asked him to see the print of the nails in His hands and to thrust his own hands into His side, "and be not faithless, but believing."

And Thomas never did it ! His ultimatum crumpled before God's grace ! His only reply, broken-hearted at having disrupted his Lord, was : "My Lord and my God"!

Then from the forgiving, restoring lips of our Lord came the words that are a Golden Text, not only for this lesson, but for all time : "Because thou hast seen Me, thou hast believed ; blessed are they that have not seen, yet have believed." When we insist upon "seeing" God sometimes gives us the evidence. He gave Gideon his fleeces (Judges 6 ; 36-40). But usually God has a greater blessing for those who are willing to take His naked word, without proof and without evidence. That is good, but faith is better than sight. Our Lord wants us to trust Him for His resurrection life within us, of victory over sin, moment by moment, taking this by simple faith in His Word.

Another unfaithful disciple was forgiven and restored. Peter had denied Christ three times the very night before His crucifixion (John 18 : 15-27). After His resurrection an angel told the women to tell His disciples "and Peter" that He would meet them in Galilee (Mark 16 : 7). There the Lord met them, and He asked Peter three times whether he loved Him. Peter had denied his Lord thrice; now he was given three precious opportunities to affirm his denials with affirmations of love and trust. And each time as Peter declared his love for the Lord, Christ commissioned him, "Feed my lambs, feed my sheep."

No wonder that Peter, in his first Epistle, exclaims with joy : "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which, according to His abundant mercy, hath begotten us again unto a lively (living) hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead (I. Pet. 1 : 3).

Let us never forget, it is His faithfulness that begets our faith. For "If we believe not, yet He abideth faithful ; He cannot deny Himself" (II Tim. 2 : 13).

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Too Much Refrain.

"Marriage!" said the sentimental man, with a sigh. "Heaven's greatest boon is—a good wife and friends."

It is this that makes life possible, ding it with happiness and taking away all loneliness and misery. Marriage is one grand, sweet song!" he finished, with a rapturous air.

His listeners were bewildered—all except a practical looking chap in one corner, who promptly rose to his feet.

"Well, marriage may not be exactly one grand, sweet song," he said slowly. "But it's certainly one grand, sweet refrain—refrain from tobacco, refrain from the theater, refrain from games, refrain from spending week ends—in fact, refrain from pretty well every thing." — Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Jersey's Little Army.

The Royal Jersey Light Infantry, stated to be Britain's oldest armed force, was recently presented with new colors.

Jersey's militia is a very numerous and efficient force, in which every man between the age of seventeen and sixty-five is bound to serve. Strangers, after a year's residence, are equally liable to be called up. Regiments are formed according to districts.

To each regiment a few mounted troopers and a section or brigade of artillery are attached.

The whole force is furnished with arms and clothing by the British Government, but only adjutants and drill sergeants receive any pay.

Cutting His Sermons Short.

A minister who lived in the suburbs said during his discourse:—

"In each blade of grass there is a sermon."

Late in the following afternoon a member of his flock discovered the good man pushing a lawn mower about his garden and paused to remark:—

"Well, parson, I am glad to observe you engaged in cutting your sermons short."

Always Left Behind.

After all the evidence on this point which has accrued since men first began to amass wealth, we should think our prominent tightwads would begin to realize that they can't take it with them, but not a few living around here don't seem to

When Sharpening Pencils.

When sharpening a lead pencil, first stick the knifeblade through a slip of paper. This paper acts as a guard on the knife, and prevents the lead dust from soiling the fingers.

Probably.

The person who left a bomb on the doorstep of the building that houses the Communist party must be one of those fellows who are always taking the joy out of life.

Locust Eggs as Fertilizers.

Locust eggs, treated with sulphuric acid and lime, are used as fertilizers in Mediterranean countries when the insects are numerous.

One Explanation.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "keeps bad company because dat's de only way dey kin feel a sense of superiority."

CAROL OF ROUMANIA.

Did Not Renounce Throne Because of Girl.

What at first glance appeared to be an Anthony Hope romance now turns out to be something quite different. Carol, formerly Crown Prince of Roumania, is not the hero of hero that makes Hollywood producers rich. He did not renounce his succession to the throne because of some girl of humble parentage whom he loved. But it is not yet clear why he did renounce it. It is known that he has been at loggerheads with his parents since 1920 and it is assumed that since then his determined mother and he dogged father have been bringing pressure to bear upon him to step aside. Premier Bratiano, who is something of a dictator, has also been ranged against Carol.. As a politician Prince Carol may be competent, but as a lover he leaves a good deal to be desired. Some years ago he fell in love with Joanne Cecile Lambrino Zizi, a lovely girl of Bucharest without aristocratic lineage or vast fortune. In spite of the efforts of his parents he married her and one son was the issue.

Then in 1920, his matchmaking mother, the sauve and determined Queen Marie, a granddaughter of Queen Victoria, from whom she inherits some of her chief characteristics, forced him to abandon Zizi and become the husband of Princess Helena, daughter of King Constantine of Greece. The marriage was arranged wholly for state reasons, the chief one being that Marie desired a hundred per cent. royal baby to become heir to the throne. She had her wish for Prince Michael was the issue of this marriage and it is in favor of little Michael that Prince Carol withdrew his claims. It is said that Princess Helena was a beautiful and agreeable woman, has done a good deal to prevent the alliance from being an absolute failure. She has won the affections of Queen Marie if she has not been able to retain the rather vagrant affections of her husband. On the day of her wedding she received a mortification that would have broken the heart of a woman made of feeble stuff. On that day as she and Carol were waiting to review a guard of honor a woman pushed a baby carriage forward and past the royal couple. As she did so the latter contained fastened its eyes on Carol and uttered the word "Dada." The infant was, as the reader may have suspected, the son of Carol and Zizi.

So at least we are informed by Edward Archibald, who has written an article in the New York Herald Tribune. Hundreds, if not thousands of people were close enough to recognize the persons in this touching domestic drama and they cheered with all their might. They showed that they approved Zizi and her infant Carol, and that they did not think much of Prince Carol for abandoning them. The attitude of the crowd undoubtedly had an influence on the Crown Prince. He felt that he had been tricked by his mother; that he had done something not only generous but manly in feeling but something that the people of Roumania would not have demanded of him. It is evidently true that Premier Jon Bratiano had something to do with the arrangements for it was not long afterward when he was publicly to associate with the younger political element and the Fascists who were opposed to Bratiano. His father ordered him to take a trip round the world and cool out. But Carol is said to have partly nullified this order by shooting himself in the leg, pretending it was an accident and thus incapacitating himself from the rigors of a royal tour. But he made a flying visit to and spent a week in New York, returning home in no chastened spirit.

Things went from bad to worse and ended in an open break with his wife, after which he went to Italy, where he was the time he made his renunciation. In Italy he got himself mixed up with another lady, Lupescu, whom from we suppose from her name to be a Roumanian. She is described as a sophisticated lady of great charm and beauty, something like a Pola Negri or Theda Bara. They became acquainted after the lady tossed a bouquet into his carriage. What followed was a note that led to an interview. Since that time the two have traveled around Italy and even went to England together where the lady attended the funeral of the late Queen Alexandra. It is asserted that the engaging Lupescu has had the ear of the king to do with the renunciation. She is probably of the kind who would not approve of it. It is pointed out that the renunciation does not prevent Carol from trying to seize the throne while it is still occupied by his father. It is not any too firmly fixed upon the peoples' will, but rather shakily balanced upon the will of Ferdinand and Marie.

Silk From the Sea?

In spite of the enormous increase in the production of artificial silk, real silkworm silk is just as much sought after as ever, and is even more expensive than formerly, so much so that attempts have been made to find other insects to produce it.

Spiders have been tried, and other caterpillars besides that of the silkworm moth, but without much success. The oddest source from which silk has been obtained is a shell-fish, a sort of mussel, called the "pina" and found in the Mediterranean.

This creature fastens itself to the rocks with fine and very strong threads, which can be spun into a lovely golden yellow silk.

But it is not likely that sea silk will ever be a commercial proposition. The threads are so short, the filaments being not more than three inches long. Also, it takes more than a thousand of the fish to produce one pound of silk. Yet a little is produced and worked in Sicilian coast villages.

Britain's Biggest Lighthouse.

Britain's biggest lighthouse is at St. Catherine's Point, Isle of Wight. It has a light equal to 15,000,000 candle-power.

For a Rusty Screw.

Hold a red-hot iron to the head of the screw for a short time and then use the screw-driver while the screw is still hot. It can be removed easily.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.
4dtf

THE HOG AS A SOURCE OF FARM REVENUE

"When well managed the hog is one of the best sources of farm income. Hogs have paid for many a farm. We can sell hogs at any time of the year and almost at any age and weight."

This is one of the introductory statements in a remarkably interesting and useful booklet entitled "Hogs for Pork and Profit," just issued by the Bank of Montreal, and offered free to farmers and any branch of that institution.

For some time past the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa has been doing commendable work all over Canada in encouraging the production of hogs as a supplementary source of income for farmers, and the booklet will admirably assist this movement by making available to those interested plain and detailed descriptions, illustrated by over 200 photographs and diagrams, of the guiding principles of successful and profitable hog raising. While the booklet is of a general character, covering methods under a wide variety of climatic conditions, particular attention both as regards text and illustrations, has been paid to conditions pertaining to hog raising in Canada, and a special introduction has been contributed by Mr. H. Rothwell, B.S.A., Dominion Animal Husbandman at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. Mr. Rothwell gives an outline of the principal breeds and types and the accepted methods of feeding in Canada, and offers general advice in regard to the principles described in the booklet.

Every phase of hog raising is pictured in the booklet, both by word and by photograph, the subjects dealing with the selection of sires and mothers, the choice of breeds and types, and the care of young pigs from the time they are born until they are ready for the market. Feeding, housing, the prevention of ailments and diseases, and the production of particular types for special markets, are all described ; in fact there is no phase of the industry on which the best scientific knowledge is not made available in plain, everyday language.

As the booklet says, the hog will produce more meat from 100 pounds of feed than any animal ; it multiplies rapidly, and it will not only provide food for the farmer's family, but is one of the best sources of farm income.

A free copy of the booklet may be obtained at the nearest local branch of the Bank.

Useful Electric Lantern.

Among the numerous electric lanterns is a mechanical one, standing about a foot high, that provides its own current. A spring motor, wound up like a clock, drives a small generator, and this supplies current for a lamp bulb of 32-candle power. The motor, generator and governor are contained in a base six by eight inches in size. Such a lantern is useful for the camp, the farm, or other place, and can be carried about in all kinds of weather.

"One Thing More."

Brave old Gen. "Jim" Stedman, during the thickest of the battle at Chickamauga, dashed up to a retreating brigade and shouted "Face about, boys! We must hold this point!" "But, general," said a brave officer, "we have done everything that brave and patriotic men can do for their country—" "What! Everything!" said Stedman, "you haven't died yet."

New One on Him.

"Have you any worth-while books in here?" asked the superior person. "We have thousands of volumes, sir," replied the clerk. "I'm sure there is something in our stock to suit the most exacting taste. What do you require?" "I want a book of synonyms." "Just a moment, sir, until I speak to the boss. I don't believe we have any of—er—Synonym's works."

"Shorted" by Spiders.

During the dry season in Argentina a certain species of spiders' webs collects on the telephone and telegraph wires in enormous quantities. As soon as the sun sets they become soaked with dew and cause short circuits between the wires. Eleven pounds weight have been swept from four wires over a distance of six miles.

Animal Languishes in Captivity.

The female duckbill lays two to three eggs about three-quarters of an inch long, inclosed in strong, flexible, white shells. The young are suckled by the mother. Duckbills have been kept in the zoological gardens at Melbourne, but attempts to carry them alive to Europe and America have met with failure.

Remove Varnish.

When doing over an old piece of furniture all old varnish may be quickly removed by washing with a solution of one part water glass (silicate of soda) and seven parts water. Use mixture generously, as it is cheap, and you will soon find the wood looking fresh and clean as new. When dry, stain and wax.

Careful Housekeeper.

My sister was invited over to a friend's house for dinner. After she was through eating, she folded her napkin and her friend's little boy, seeing her fold it up, called out: "Oh, never mind, my mother irons them out before she uses them again!"—Exchange.

Had Sized Up New Playmate.

Dorothy had been next door to play with a little new girl, who proved to be a strenuous playmate. Returning home, she crept wearily into her mother's lap, and, closing her eyes, said, by way of explanation, "I bet Allene is a boy, and her mother just doesn't know it."

THOUGHTS OF A LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER

By ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive and Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

Note : Charlie Everhart, an engineer for the Santa Fe, has written me the engineer's view of the reckless and careless automobile driver who takes chances at railroad crossings. I am sure you reader, will get a new angle of this more terrible way to commit suicide.—Erwin Greer.

There are only a few kinds of reckless drivers. The worst, it seems to me is the joy rider—out for thrills, driving at a reckless speed, nowhere in particular to go and all day to get there. This class of driver does not seem to give a thought to his responsibility to others in the car with him. Another is the person who is driving automatically, allowing his mind to be concentrated on something other than driving the car. We have often heard that "Self preservation is the first law of nature." However, from the performances of some drivers we begin to think this law has been repealed. When we know that no sane person will deliberately drive a car over a board with nails sticking up that would surely puncture the tire, why will these same drivers take a desperate chance of losing their life by crossing a track just ahead of an approaching train ?

The ordinary passenger train weighs from two hundred to twelve hundred tons and when moving from forty to sixty miles per hour, it requires nearly one-half mile to come to a stop. Freight trains, with their longer, heavier loads, require about the same distance, owing to their slower speed. If you will please carefully consider this immense amount of momentum that must be overcome to bring these trains to a standstill. If there even possible for us to stop these trains suddenly, would result in the killing or injuring of all the people on board the train, as well as livestock, and the demolishing of other freight and the train itself, if the train should happen to be freight.

Should anyone stall on the crossing and give us reasonable notice, we will gradually stop and help them get under way. It is not necessary to have a red lantern for cases of this kind, but a hat, coat or violent waving of the arms will get the train to stop. But we must have a reasonable distance in which to do so.

We plead with you to keep anyone killed or hurt, and to the joy rider looking for thrills, if he had a main line run, he would not be looking for any more.

Play safe !

Effective Turkoman Headgear.

The Turkoman is very much of their charm to their fantastic headgear. When they remove them and reveal the shaved heads and embroidered skull caps underneath they seem commonplace. But there are many of the older men whose majesty of bearing is not a matter of costume alone. Their red cotton gowns or khalats give them a princely statelinness which the trouser-tucked Russian with his shirt flopping lacks.

"Peterloo Massacre."

The Peterloo massacre is the name given to the dispersal of a meeting of Lancashire cotton operatives in St. Peter's field, Manchester, England, July 16, 1819, called to discuss parliamentary reform. Eleven were killed and more than 500 hurt by the constabulary. Hence the name Peterloo was made from there are many of the fancied resemblance to that of Waterloo.

The Voice.

Some expert announces that the human voice is produced by forty-four different muscles. It might be added that when those forty-four muscles are not co-ordinating as they should the resulting sound often produces violent agitation in at least forty-four different nerves in the party of the second part, if there happens to be such within hearing

Wisdom in Tolerance.

The tolerant man is the open-minded man, the mentally-balanced man, the understanding man. He knows that he himself is not the sole repository of human wisdom. He knows that wisdom will not die when he does. He knows that usually he can learn something from the humblest of his associates.

Intensifying Blue Prints.

An under-exposed blue-print can be intensified by treating the surface with a sponge dampened with peroxide of hydrogen. Old blue-print paper which would otherwise produce an indistinct copy need not be thrown away if treated with peroxide after the print has been exposed and "fixed."

Tantalum's Great Value.

Tantalum, owing to its hardness, makes good material for writing pens, which are less expensive than iridium-tipped gold nibs. Pens from this metal, treated with a special hardening process, are superior to all others, and are not corroded by any inks.

Use of Oxalic Acid.

In using oxalic acid to remove any ink stain always follow with a few drops of javelle water, which counteracts and neutralizes the oxalic acid. Then rinse with boiling water to remove both of these chemicals, so that the fiber will remain untouched.

Classifying Them.

Jane has classmates in kindergarten named Brown, White, and Green. Her mother asked her what their names were. Jane answered: "Mary, Jean, and Louise, and their last names is just different colors."

Let Your Banker Collect It

If you wish to collect a debt from a party in another section, you can have your banker draw a draft on him at sight or for a given time. This will be presented through his local banker as request for payment from you. When your draft is paid it is turned over to the payer. It is his receipt for an account paid.

This is only one of the numerous ways in which the Bank of Montreal can be of service to its customers.

"A Bank Where Small Accounts Are Welcome"

BANK OF MONTREAL
Established 1817
Total Assets in excess of $750,000,000

A FARMER'S ACCOUNT BOOK

Farmers who are interested in keeping a record of their business and who will do know if the various branches of their work are bringing them a reasonable return, will do well to obtain a copy of a simple farmer's account book published by the Department of Agriculture, at Ottawa and supplied at ten cents a copy. The books which is designed to last a complete year, calls for no technical knowledge of accounting and will take up very little time for recording the items. It contains no ruling, the entry of receipts and expenditures relative to different farm activities. There is a page for amounts owed to and by the farm, forms on which may be made inventories of lands and buildings, live stock, feed and supplies, and machinery, also a page on which may be entered a summary of the year's business. There are simple directions for using the book. It is a useful publication and may be obtained from the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Make Beautiful Lives.

What beautiful books our lives would be if all the bindings—as, for instance—conversation, expressions, tones of voice and motives, were genuine, and what beautiful and helpful lesser editions we could turn out in the way of children from such homes. It may be well in this era of unrest, doubt and change to remember that the eternal principles upon our characters today and tomorrow is the last great binding of the volume we will hand down to posterity

Wasn't Talking About His Wife.

A Melbourne man was speaking to a friend of his troubles in general, when he signed and said : "Yes ; the only girl I really cared for I couldn't have." "What!" exclaimed the friend. "That doesn't sound very complimentary to your wife." "Oh," the other hastened to explain, "my wife felt as badly about it as I did. You see, the girl wanted two pounds a week and we couldn't afford to pay more than thirty shillings."

One Cuttlefish Handicapped.

There is one unfortunate specimen of cuttlefish, Nautilus, which cannot produce the smokecloud, but all the other species able to do so by the simple process of discharging the contents of their inkbags. The result is a dense, impenetrable cloud of sepia under cover of which they have little difficulty in effecting their escape.

Contradictory Camel.

As far back as history records, camels have been domestic animals, but no one familiar with camels ever entertains the least affection for them. The poison of all other beasts is the camel's food. It pines and wastes in fat meadows, but grows fat, powerful and savagely independent among alkali-crusted sands.

Real Meaning of Expression.

"Don't care a fig" is one of the commonest of expressions, but it isn't correct and means little, whereas the original has some real meaning: "Don't care a fico." The word fico is used by Shakespeare and is a Roman word meaning a contemptuous snapping of the fingers.

Greatness.

Greatness is the aggregation of minuteness; nor can its sublimity be felt truthfully by any mind unaccustomed to the affectionate watching of what is least.—Ruskin.

Paraffin Replaces Oil.

Paraffin for oiling wood-working tools is preferable to oil or grease. It cools little, is easily applied, and may be carried in one's pocket unprotected.

FARM CROP EXPERIMENTS

We are informed by Dr. C. A. Zavitz, Agricultural College, Guelph, Ontario, that 2832 Ontario farmers conducted experiments with field crops on their own farms in 1925. The number is increasing from year to year. Choice seed of some of the best varieties is being distributed now, free of cost. Any farmer who asks for it may have the seed for an experiment with one of the classes of farm crops such as oats, field corn, mangels, turnips, alfalfa, sweet clover, etc. The distribution will likely continue well into April or until the supply is exhausted. These co-operative tests of the Experimental Union have greatly increased crop yields, making Ontario outstanding in this respect.

DOMINION OF CANADA DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE SEED BRANCH

The following extract from the Seeds Act, 1923, should be of special interest to farmers and seed merchants at this season :

3. (1) No person shall sell, offer, advertise, expose or have in possession for sale for the purpose of seeding in Canada, any seeds or mixtures of seeds in containers containing seeds of clover, alfalfa, grasses, flax, sorghums, millet, wheat, oats, barley, rye, corn, buckwheat, sunflower, field peas, field beans, vetches, or other kinds of seeds that may be prescribed by regulations, nor shall any shipment be made from Canada unless each container containing such seeds has a tag or label durably attached thereto, is branded or marked on one side in printed characters, in such form and manner as may be prescribed by regulation, with the following information only :

(a) the name and address of the seller.

(b) the name of the kind or kinds,

(c) the name of the variety if the seed be marked with either of the grade names Registered or Extra No. 1.

(d) the name of the variety, when known, if the seed be marked with the grade names No. 1, No. 2, or No. 3.

(e) the name of the grade of seed, which shall be one of the following grade names, Registered, Extra No. 1, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, and for seeds of grasses, clovers and other seeds or for agree plants the further grade names of No. 1 Mixture, No. 2 Mixture, and No. 3 Mixture.

(f) the serial number of the control sample certificate or the letter and serial number of the seed selection certificate,

(g) the zone of production indicated by one of the following names, Northern, Central, Southern or Unknown, provided that the aforementioned names have for the purpose of this Act been geographically defined for the kind of seed named by regulation of the Minister.

(2) Grass, clover and alfalfa seeds that are graded as Registered, Extra No. 1, or No. 1, shall be free from the seeds of primary noxious weeds.

Exceptions :

This Act shall not apply to the seeds of cerial grains, buckwheat, field peas, field beans and corn that are grown, sold and delivered by any farmer on his own premises, for seeding by the purchaser himself, unless the purchaser of the said seeds obtains from the seller at the time of the sale thereof a certificate that the said seed is supplied to him subject to the provisions of this Act. (Section 11 (c).)

Samples should be addressed, Seed Commissioner, Seed Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Ontario. Send two ounces of small seeds, and one pound for large seeds. Up to twelve ounces goes postage free.

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

Rah! Rah! Collegians Planning to Invade Europe To Call Upon England, Holland Belgium and France

SHAKESPEARE'S HOUSE, STRATFORD-ON-AVON

ANN HATHAWAY'S COTTAGE

England, Holland, Belgium and France are the popular countries for collegiate tours during the summer of 1926, and the St. Lawrence route seems to be the popular short route for many students. The idea of being able to cross the ocean and get back home again at the price usually paid for one way, seems to be the necessary inducement to college people, and bookings are much ahead of last year.

No one should attempt to see Europe without a background of England. The experienced travellers arranging the collegiate tours realize this, and plan a week visiting Oxford, the great intellectual centre, Stoke Poges and other bits of rural England, and London. London, so full of interest historically and with many nooks and crannies filled with the ghosts of famous literary personages!

France comes next to England in popularity with college folks. Some there are who become so thrilled with life in Paris that a second trip across the ocean would be incompiete without at least a week in the gay boulevards and art galleries of France's capitol. But there are others to whom the somewhat superficial atmosphere of the chic Paris is less attractive than the wooden shoes and quaint caps and flaxen braids of the Hollandaise.

Very few in Canada have not some keen personal interest in the battle areas of France and Belgium, and so most of the collegiate tours embrace an extensive motor trip through Belleau Wood, Chateau Thierry, Soissons, Senlis, and Rheims.

The idea of the collegiate tours is rapidly becoming an accepted thing. At first, to travel third class did not appeal even to the enthusiastic graduate unable to do travel without a substantial reduction in even the second class fares. But, realizing the increasing number of professional people willing to travel at reduced rates, the steamship companies inaugurated the tourist third rate, put rugs on bare stateroom floors, revised the menus to suit Canadian tastes instead of foreign, and the result was that students and professors last year hobnobbed with each other below decks. This year ever increasing numbers will follow the example set by the venturesome ones of last year.

Thrifty Actors.

The economy of a stock company offered interesting instances here at the old Boston museum. Some of the actors had no intention of letting grass grow under idle feet. One player was a barber by day; another, the beloved "Smithy," was a tailor—very properly, the tailor played fope. I had a particular friend who was a cab driver. Who shall point the finger of scorn that these had two strings to their bow? Their example might be well followed. An honest barber or, for that matter, an honest cab driver may be the noblest work of God. And well may the actor's study of mankind be multiplied a thousandfold by the scraping of innumerable chins or the driving of the accidental wayfarer from the cradle to the grave. Who could better take man's measure than the tailor, dissect him to a hair than the barber or consider his final destination than the cab driver?—"My Remembrances," by E. A. Sothern in Scribner's Magazine.

HE KNEW A GOOD PLAY.

The Sagacious Canine Didn't Ever Have to Read It.

One day I brought to my rooms in Twenty-third street a box of old manuscripts. Death and Trap, a bulldog and fox terrier, stood by and looked on idly while I as idly looked over the plays. Suddenly Trap flew at a heap of manuscripts and seized a printed book. We tried to get it from him. He dashed about the room, under and over the bed.

The landlady opened the door. Out went Trap, nearly upsetting my landlady. My brother Sam and I rushed after the dog. Trap headed down Twenty-third street direct to the Lyceum theater, play in mouth. In and out among cabs and cars, pedestrians and 'buses, that wonderful dog went directly to the box office of the theater.

Frank Bunce, the business manager, beheld him. "What has he got there?" said he. "A play," said I. "Does he want me to read it?" said Bunce. "If you please," I replied. "Take it upstairs to Mr. Frohman," said the business manager.

'Twas done. Frohman read it. He accepted and produced it. The play had been written twenty years before for my father by Madison Morton and Robert Reece. They called it "Trade." Frohman christened it "The Highest Bidder." The play was a great success and started both Dan Frohman and myself on the waters of prosperity.—Edward H. Sothern's "The Melancholy Tale of 'Me.'"

A Useful Storm.

Professor Cleveland Abbe, the American meteorologist, was generally credited with being the father of modern weather forecasting. The possibility of predicting the weather was first considered at an international conference at Brussels in 1853, but the necessary impetus to the movement was given in 1854, during the Crimean war, by a violent storm in the Black sea, which caused havoc among the allied British and French vessels. One French warship was wrecked, and in consequence of this disaster the astronomer Le Verrier (the co-discoverer of Neptune, appropriately enough) was commissioned by the French government to investigate the meteorological conditions at the time of the storms.

Then He Drifted.

"Miss Tippson—Mildred," said the poor but otherwise honest and ambitious young man, "I have paddled my own canoe for years and feel sure I can support you. Will you be my wife?"

"Nothing doing in the canoe line," replied the haughty maid. "If you had sailed your own yacht for years I might have considered your proposal."

Anxious to Save Him.

"What are you doing there?"

"Figuring on the upkeep of an automobile."

"You can't afford to buy an automobile."

"I know it. I'm just getting up some data with which to convince a friend of mine that he can't afford to buy one either."

Weather or No.

"Now tell us," sternly demanded the young legal luminary, whose brow overhung like the back of a snapping turtle, addressing the cowering witness, "what was the weather, if any, upon the afternoon in question?"—London Saturday Journal.

Doubts Heredity.

"Do you believe in heredity?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"Look at the cheap skates that had great ancestors."—Detroit Free Press.

Too Long.

Edith—Haven't you and Jack been engaged long enough to get married?

Ethel—Too long! He hasn't got a cent left.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Life of an Arctic Sealer.

The arctic sealer has a very hard life. Sealing does not consist only of scrambling over ice fields in search of prey and battling breathlessly and fiercely when it is found. There are many incidental hardships to endure.

The usual type of arctic weather is a dense, lung clogging fog, with cold that is enough to freeze a glowing furnace. This fog, strange as it may seem, is oftentimes mixed with cruel blizzards of heavy snow, made more terrible by high and constant gales.

The passing of the snow is usually accompanied by sleet and rain that are more penetrating than snow. Misery, therefore, is not an unfamiliar visitor to the crews of arctic sealers.—Detroit Free Press.

Known by Their Walk.

A man's walk is as peculiar to himself as his personal appearance is.

So much a part of himself is a man's way of walking, indeed, that it is most difficult to disguise. Many a fugitive from justice who has completely altered his ordinary appearance has been betrayed by his walk.

The peculiar gait of many people often indicates their occupation. The policeman, the soldier and the sailor each has his peculiar walk which betrays him.—Pearson's.

Just Suppose.

You better stop yo' growlin' w'en you ain't got unttin' 'tall ter growl 'bout. Des s'pose dat you wuz rich an' had ter pay de income tax or dat you couldn't keep no sich night come fer thinkin' dat a yethquake mought swaller de bank, wid all yo' money in it!—Br'er Williams in Atlanta Constitution.

Poured It Out.

"My wife said she did not mind my having a bottle of whisky on the sideboard if I would permit her to pour it out."

"Of course you consented to that?"

"Yes, and she poured it out of the window."

Old Time Toast Drinking.

There used to be an old superstition that it was bad luck to drink a toast with a person standing behind the drinker. The reason for the superstition is this:

Edward the Martyr by the contrivance of his stepmother, Elfrida, was stabbed in the back as he was drinking. It is said that from this affair arose the custom of having the man on either side of the toast drinker pledge him. According to William of Malmesbury, it was the usage when a person was about to drink a health to ask a neighbor at the board to pledge the toast. If the neighbor answered "Yes" he held up his knife or sword to guard the drinker as he quaffed, for while a man is drinking he is necessarily in an unguarded posture and exposed to a treacherous stroke.—New York Sun.

Not as Bad as That.

Early one bright spring morning a ragged tramp called at a country vicarage, where the lady of the house had the name of being very charitable.

"Kind lady," he began whiningly as he doffed his cap politely, "I ain't 'ad a bite to eat since my supper yesterday, an' termorrer will be the third day."

"Poor fellow!" said the kind hearted woman. "You must be hungry! But you look strong! Why don't you look for work?"

"Ah, mum, ye see I'm a little bit silly"— began the man in explanation.

"Yes, but silly people can often get work," interrupted the lady.

"But I'm not that silly!" finished the tramp quickly.—London Telegraph.

Father of Astronomy.

Hipparchus, the father of astronomy, established the fact of the precession of the equinoxes—that is, that the sun crosses the equator about one minute farther westward each year—150 years before Christ was born, and it is consequently believed that he knew the earth was spherical in form. He catalogued 1,000 stars and invented an instrument for calculating latitude and longitude.

As Good as New.

The Browns were always on the outs. High words were heard coming from their flat one day, and a neighbor said:

"Oh, dear, have the Browns had a new quarrel?"

"No," answered another neighbor, "but they've patched up the old one till it's as good as new."

By Way of Introduction.

Officer (to Tommy, who has been using the whip freely on a restive horse)—Don't beat him; talk to him, man—talk to him! Tommy (to horse, by way of opening the conversation)—I coom from Manchester.—London Punch.

Precaution.

"Would you say that Blank is honest?"

"Well, I wouldn't say that he is dishonest, but I'll tell you, Mr. Lawyer, whenever he wanted to borrow money from me I always managed to be just out of funds."—Detroit Free Press.

Destroyed Builders' Bills.

Nobody ever will know how much the great palace of Versailles cost France under the reign of its builder, Louis XIV. Louis became badly scared when he received the bills, because he had heard a good deal about some disturbers who were whispering that even a king had no right to spend so much money for a palace to house his friends when the nation over which he ruled was starving. So Louis did what many a purchaser of expensive hats has done since—tore up the bills and burned them before anybody could look them over.

Good Advice.

If you're a good citizen you will be more concerned about your contribution to the world than you will be about what the world thinks about it. It's the fellow who can forget what the world may think, in the desire to give the world the best, who really deserves praise. Forget the unkind words and dismiss the slighting acts of people about you. Censor all that you hear for the good that's in it and profit by the result. You will be far more comfortable and the world will hear from you.

Memorial to Fallen Horses.

In Japan is a tall stone monument erected as a memorial to the horses killed in the Russian-Japanese war. It stands in the public park of the town of Sano in the Tochigi prefecture. A photograph of the townsfolk gathered about it shows the headman of the district attired in a Prince Albert coat. General Viscount Oshima, one of the heroes of the war, wrote the principal inscription, from which it appears that 1,260 horses from the county and vicinity are so remembered.

Real Heart of Paris.

The Place de la Concorde is almost more the heart of Paris than the Place de l'Opera. In it the famous Rue de Rivoli ends and the Champs Elysees begins. It is the true termination of the Grandes Boulevardes, for Parisians consider the Rue Royale as part of that celebrated chain of wide cafe-lined streets. It is one of the most important and by far the most beautiful of the many "places" from which the main streets of Paris radiate.

Uses for Tape.

One of the most convenient agents of the handy box is a roll of adhesive tape. A small piece of it on the bottom of a thin sole will add considerably to the endurance of a pair of shoes. A linen window shade that has started to tear will be prevented from doing so further by a narrow strip of the tape pressed over the tear. A torn bathing cap may be made seaworthy by it.

Like Papa.

The family was at breakfast, and among other things they had hard-boiled eggs. The bald-headed papa turned to his two-year-old child and said: "Elizabeth, how do you wish your egg this morning?" She looked at the egg and then at her father and said: "I des I'll take it bald-headed, papa."

Cleaning Aluminum.

Aluminum articles are very difficult to clean so that they will have a bright appearance. This is particularly the case with matted or frosted ware. To restore the pieces to brilliancy, you should place them for some time in water that has been slightly acidulated with sulphuric acid.

Spectacles on Potato.

A spectacled potato has been lifted by an allotment holder on the Tredegar estate at Newport, Monmouth, England. The bridge of the spectacles rests across the middle of the potato, in which it is embedded. The glasses are unbroken, but the steel frame, also unbroken, has rusted.

Mixed In Her Mythology.

Mrs. Kawler—Do you consider Alice very good looking? Mrs. Blunderby—Oh, Alice is pretty enough, but I wouldn't call her an Adonis!—Boston Transcript.

Matchless.

Dick—Grace is certainly one matchless girl. Harry—Well, the absence of suitors long ago convinced her father of the same thing.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Tightwad.

"X is an unknown quantity, isn't it, mamma?"

"It is to your father when I ask him to give me one."—Baltimore American.

The art of being happy is the art of discovering the depths that lie in the common daily things.—Brierly.

Winning Success.

As a matter of fact, the world owes a man nothing that he does not earn. In this life a man gets about what he is worth, and he must render an equivalent for what is given him. There is no such thing as inactive success.—Dr. Russell H. Conwell in American Magazine.

Benevolence.

There cannot be a more glorious object in creation than a human being, replete with benevolence, meditating in what manner he might render himself most accepted to his Creator by doing most good to his creatures.—Fielding.

Artful.

Papa—I promised to buy you a bicycle if you passed your exam. at school, but you have failed. What have you been doing? Tommy—Learning to ride a bicycle, papa.—Chicago Herald.

Life's Minor Worries.

Frequently a woman worries a great deal over the question of calling on another woman who doesn't care in the least whether she calls or not.—Boston Transcript.

Nope, They Won't Do.

Said the facetious feller: "Young married people are fond of calling each other pet names, but who ever heard 'em use Fido and Tabby?"

Uncle Eben.

"De truth ain't allus easy to git at," said Uncle Eben. "A man kin sometimes say sumpin' in half a minute dat he can't explain in five years."

Impossible.

"I want you to know," bellowed the angry man, "that I'm not as stupid as you think I am!" "Sure not," replied his friend. "You couldn't be."

Peat is an Insulator.

Compressed peat is being developed by a European inventor as a sound insulating material.—Ohio State Journal.

Masterpieces.

Masterpieces have never been produced by men who have had no masters.—Henry J. van Dyke.

Optimistic Thought.

The stingy man loves to give advice; it costs nothing.

Fine Flake

Purity

Rolled Oats

Cooked In a Jiffy

Bring your Coupon and save 10c. per package

Webster's Grocery

(Sign of Quality)

Dominion Tires and Tubes

Williard Battery Service

Auto Accessories, Gas and Gargoyle Oil

Genuine Ford Parts

Ford Quick Change Transmission Bands Installed—Can be relined in half an hour.

Rubber Tires for Buggies—Hard and Cushion.

Graham's Garage

DUNDAS ST., EAST

'Phone 218. P. O. Box 567.

Bettering the World.

If the world we live in is unsatisfactory you may say it is the will of God that it should be so. That gets you nowhere. You may say it is the law of nature it should be so. That gets you nowhere, either. But when by accurate measurement of lengths and weights and temperatures and modes of motion you understand that everything is what it is because of process then it comes to you that what process has made process can make over. Then if you like not the fashion of this world you can alter it. It may well be that the possession of a small, round grain of faith enables one to say unto this mountain, "Be thou removed and be thou cast into the sea," but if you want it done you lay down tracks, put locomotives and gondola cars on them, install steam diggers at one end and barges at the other and make Goethals superintendent of the job.—Eugene Wood in Century.

Rings on Oyster Shells.

A popular theory about rings on an oyster shell being an indication of its age is not supported by the careful investigation of Miss Ann L. Massy, who tested specimens from the oyster station at Ardfry, at the head of Galway bay. It has been supposed by many that each ring, or group, on the oyster's deep valve stood for a year's growth. But Miss Massy says that this deduction is not reliable. After a patient scrutiny of over 600 samples of various ages, from eighteen months to six years, she says: "An oyster of eighteen months or two summers appears to possess at least two rings, but may have as many as five. One of three summers has at least two rings and may have six. A four-year-old oyster may have only three rings or may possess seven or eight."—London Mail.

Secrets of the Fields.

Mr. Marcus Woodward in his new book, "Country Contentments," reveals the fact that swans make lifelong marriages, that the fox sometimes maintains two homes, that a water-snail lays fifteen hundred eggs in its life-time, while a field slug will lay five hundred from May to November, and that men who know how can walk across a field and pick up a live hare with one hand on the way.

Objections to Seriousness.

If everybody were able to see clearly, think straight and reach sound conclusions there could be no objection to seriousness except its mortal monotonousness. But, inasmuch as about 90 per cent of what serious people think and know and say is incorrect, the evil effect upon the social body is tremendous. It may be, probably is, equally true that 90 per cent of what nonserious people think and know and say is incorrect, but as nobody takes them seriously, no harm is done to the community, and these nonserious ones have at least added to the sum total of enjoyment. The people who take themselves seriously ought to be carefully selected by law and their number rigidly limited.—Life.

The Spitting Snake.

A snake found in Africa is called the spitting snake by the Boers. It is between two and three feet long and is especially bold and active, readily attacking every one who approaches it. In confinement it is very savage, opening its mouth and ejecting its fangs, from which the poison may be often observed to drop and even sometimes to be forcibly ejected, whence the name given it by the Boers.

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from the smallest to the largest, are successfully and expeditiously handled in our plant, which is equipped with all the necessary machinery and equipment to render prompt and satisfactory service to our customers.

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Pa's Son-in-Law

OH PA, LOOK! CEDRIC'S IN THE MOVIES AT LAST! HE'S JUST SIGNED A CONTRACT TO STAR IN A BIG PRODUCTION—SEE, HERE'S THE CONTRACT! HE'S TO GET A THOUSAND A WEEK!
HUH? W-WHO FROM?
PA'S SON-IN-LAW
FROM MR. FLEECER, THE BIG PRODUCER! HE'S THERE WITH CEDRIC, NOW!
GEE! GIMME A LOOK! IS HE KEEPER WITH HIM?
WORKS AT LAST
'SFUNNY! GOSH! IT SURE IS FUNNY!
BY WELLINGTON
"THAT BIRD DON'T LOOK LIKE A PHILANTHROPIST NOR AN IDIOT! AN' YET—HOW CAN HE BE ANYTHING ELSE?

LODGE HAS SOLVED WIRELESS HOWLER

THE DISCOVERY WILL ENSURE PERFECT RECEPTION WITHOUT AERIAL TUNING.

London, March 25.—The Evening Standard says that after three years of research, Sir Oliver Lodge, the eminent scientist, has solved the problem of the wireless "howler" or oscillator, which has baffled experts throughout the world.

Briefly, the paper says, the discovery will ensure perfect reception without aerial tuning, thus avoiding the use of reaction (regeneration).

It will not add to the cost of new sets, but will mean the alteration of existing receivers. Sir Oliver expects to publish the results of his activities soon.

WILSON'S - HARDWARE

IDEAL INCUBATORS

Designed and built by practical Poultrymen. Guaranteed to meet every hatching requirement.

—Also—

Coal burning Colony Brooders, automatic heat control.

D. B. WILSON

'Phone 138.

The best investment I ever made

That's what everyone says who uses a Buckeye Incubator. The big hatches, the fine husky, wonderful chicks, the absolute certainty of always getting a good hatch, make it a *real investment*, safe and profitable—instead of a gamble.

Buy a Buckeye—the incubator that is fully guaranteed by the world's largest manufacturer and used by more than 700,000 prosperous poultry raisers. Come in and see these wonderful machines — 65 to 600-egg capacity.

THE M. B. MILLS CO.

Agents,

NAPANEE, - ONT.

HATCH EVERY HATCHABLE EGG

Insurance!

Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance.

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Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance

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VanLuven

1865-1925

HEAT FOLKS

DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES
AND I WILL PLEDGE WITH MINE
THE HEAT FOLKS NESTLING ON THE GRATE
MAKE ALL THE WORLD SUBLIME

"ALL the world loves a lover." Every home was built for a pair of lovers, and every pair will stay lovers longer where solid comfort is guaranteed by Heat Folks in the furnace. Little things, like a chilly, uncomfortable house, after a hard day's work discourage the home-maker and the homecomer, alike. Keep the home fires bright—in the heart and on the hearth.

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

VanLuven

Phone 92 Napanee

CHRISTMAS CARD COMPETITION OF THE I.O.D.E.

As a consequence of a conference of Educational Secretaries at a meeting of the Provincial Chapter of Ontario, in which the members urged the importance of supporting Canadian artists and of buying Canadian-made Christmas cards, a prize of $100 was offered by Mrs. S. T. Creet, of Beamsville, Ontario, for a Christmas card design. The following conditions govern the competition.

1. This competition is open to all British subjects resident in Canada.

2. The competitor shall choose his or her own subject, which may to may not be of a patriotic nature.

3. The design submitted should include a sketch in colours for the outside of the card, and also words of greeting for the inside; but in awarding the prize the judges will consider primarily the sketch and in offering the card for sale the committee may substitute other words of greeting than those submitted.

4. As the publishing houses which deal in Christmas cards complete in the early spring their arrangements for the following Christmas, this competition will close on April 15th, 1926.

5. Any designs which have already been sent in to the National Educational Secretary to be submitted in this competition will be considered as entries.

6. No entry will be returned unless it is accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope.

7. The design awarded the prize shall become the property of the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire. Arrangements will be made to have the card published and sold.

8. Entries should be marked "I.O.D.E. Art Competition," and should be addressed to the National Educational Secretary, 238 Bloor Street East, Toronto 5, Ontario, on or before April 15th, 1926. Each design submitted should be marked with an assumed name and should be accompanied by a sealed envelope containing both the real and the assumed names of the competitor.

9. A competitor may submit more than one design, but each entry should be sent in separately.

Copies of these conditions will be forwarded on application to the National Educational Secretary, I.O.D.E., 238 Bloor Street East, Toronto 5, Ontario.

Pupil Nurses Wanted

BUFFALO CITY HOSPITAL

462 GRIDER STREET, BUFFALO, N. Y.

863 beds for the reception of every known disease

SIX DISPENSARIES IN CONNECTION

Affiliated with the University of Buffalo Medical and Dental Schools and District Nursing Association

3 year registered course, fitting pupils for Bedside, Public Health and Administrative Nursing.

670 hours devoted to classes, recitations, demonstrations, and laboratory work in Dietetics, Home Economics, Bacteriology, Chemistry, Physiology and General Nursing subjects.

Opportunities for selected graduates to fill paid executive positions or pursue special study courses.

THE EXPERIENCE WE OFFER EQUALS A THREE YEAR COLLEGE COURSE

Entrance requirements: 1 year New York State High School or its equivalent.

Salary, $15.00 a month. Food, lodging, uniforms, laundry and books furnished free.

Straight eight hour duty. No split watches. One whole day off every seven days.

A well-conducted nursing course is a fine preparation for wifehood and a splendid opportunity to cultivate the habit of right living.

NEW CLASS NOW FORMING

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

EASTER SUNDAY SERVCES

Public Worship at 10.30 a.m. Reception Service and Communion.

Public Worship 7 p.m.

The choir will render the great Cantata by Garrie Jacobs, "The Resurrection Story."

The song service will begin at 6.45.

9.30—Class meeting

11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.

S.I.S. and A. B. Classes Monday, 7.30.

Wednesday, 7.30 p. m.—Midweek Prayer and Praise service and S. S. Lesson.

Paul M. Kanamori, scholar, traveller, evangelist, the Moody of Japan, will speak in the Auditorium on Tuesday, April 6th, at 8 p.m.

Notice.

You can buy the best Milk Can made in Canada at

BOYLE & SON.

Provisional School.

A Provisional School of Signalling commenced in Napanee on March 15th, under arrangements made by Headquarters of this Military District, and will continue for a period of six weeks.

Pedlar Roofing.

If you are thinking of roofing, use our council Standard Corrugated Iron, Oshawa or George shingle. They give good results. For free estimate 'phone 115 r-2.

ROSS L. CARD,

14-h-p R. R. No. 3, Napanee.

Notice of Meeting.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Napanee Branch of the V. O. N., will be held in the Board Room of the Public Library, Tuesday evening, April 6th, at 7 p.m. A full attendance is requested.

SECRETARY.

Registered Nurses Met.

A very large number of registered nurses who practice their profession in Frontenac, Leeds, Grenville, Lanark, Lennox and Addington Counties, were in Kingston for the meeting of the Registered Nurses' Association of Ontario, District No. 7, which opened at the Kingston General Hospital at 3.30 Friday afternoon.

A Vast Outlay.

Some idea is gained of what an enormous job it is to look after the telephone requirements of the community when we learn from the Bell Telephone Company's Annual Report that additions and betterments to the Company's property in 1925, made up of land, buildings, central office equipment, outside plant and subscribers' equipment cost $18,552,553.00.

The Moody of Japan Coming To Napanee.

On Tuesday evening, April 6th, Professor Paul Kanamori, a leading Educationalist and Evangelist of Japan, will preach in Grace Church at eight o'clock. Prof. Kanamori has been speaking in leading churches in both Canadian and American cities, and Napanee is highly honored in having the opportunity of hearing such an eminent person.

Died in Montreal.

J. C. Connolly, one of the most widely known residents of Yarker, passed away on Monday morning, at the home of his son, Mr. Stewart Connolly, Montreal. Last fall Mr. Connolly closed his home in Yarker and left to visit his children in Montreal, and after a few weeks' visit went south to spend the winter in Florida. His health failing he returned to Montreal a short time ago. He leaves one son, Mr. Stewart Connolly, Montreal, and one daughter, Mrs. W. C. Burpee, also of Montreal. Two brothers, Messrs. Alf. and Fenwick Connolly, Yarker, and three sisters, Mrs. John Lowry, Napanee, and Mrs. J. Charles and Mrs. Dr. Oldham, Yarker. The remains were brought to Yarker on Monday and the funeral service will take place on Wednesday morning at 10 a.m.

DESMOND.

Mr. Alf. M. Bell, who so recently has been appointed Assistant Superintendent of Burwash Industrial Farm, is spending a fortnight at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Okel Drew and Mr. and Mrs. Dick Quinn visited at Mr. A. J. Switzer's one evening recently.

Mr. Frank Switzer and family spent Sunday last at Mr. Will Jackson's, Colebrooke.

Miss Ella Evans, Moscow, is spending some time with Mrs. Marsh King.

Mr. Fred Switzer is getting out timber, preparing to remodel his barn this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Bell spent Thursday at Mr. Vernon Paul's, Switzerville.

Miss Maud Purcell has returned to this neighborhood, after spending the winter with Mrs. P. J. Switzer, Switzerville.

Rev. Mr. Bunt spent Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Alf. M. Bell.

An evening which mingled pleasure and regret was spent at the home of Alf. M. Bell, when the neighbors gathered to bid them best wishes ere their departure to their new home in Burwash. After amusements of varied kinds Mr. and Mrs. Bell and daughters were called to the seats of honor. Mr. Frank Switzer read an address and Messrs. Edgar Drew and George Lucas presented Mr. and Mrs. Bell with a library table and Lila and Muriel each with a teacher's Bible.

Mr. Bell made a very suitable reply on behalf of himself and family, followed by short speeches by others. Singing followed, after which all partook of a tasty lunch. Then singing concluded the evening's enjoyment.

Poultry Foods ! !

Beefscrap, oyster shell, grit, Royal Purple and Pratt's Poultry Regulators, Thermos drinking fountains.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER

(Presbyterian)

DESERONTO, ONT.

Minister:

Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Seats free.

All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Mergiam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church—Re-organization of Sunday School at 10 a.m. Public Worship at 11 a.m.

Bethany Church: Re-organization of Sunday School at 1.30 p.m.; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.

Anderson Church—Sunday School 10 a.m., Public Worship, 7.30 p.m.

Easter Service Subject, "Jesus' Easter Greeting."

MORVEN CIRCUIT.

Rev. W. R. Merrick, Pastor.

Sunday, April 4th, 1926.

Switzerville: Public Worship, 10 a.m.; Sunday School 11 a.m.

Violet: Quarterly service will be held at 2 p.m., followed by the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. Every member urged to be present.

Morven: Sunday School 10 a.m.; Public Worship 7.30 p.m., in Brick Church.

Quarterly Official Board Meeting will be held on Monday afternoon, April 5th, at 2.30 p.m., in Brick Church.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

HOLY WEEK SERVICES.

Daily at 8.30 a.m. and (except Wednesday and Friday) at 5.00 p.m.

Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Evening Prayer.

Good Friday, 10.30—Mattins and Ante-Communion.

8.00 p.m.—Stainer's "Crucifixion."

EASTER DAY.

8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Choral Eucharist.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Choral Evensong.

"CRUCIFIXION"

(Stainer)

Will be sung by an

AUGMENTED CHOIR

—In—

ST. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

—on—

GOOD FRIDAY

at 8 p.m.

under the direction of

PROF. W. T. BAIRD

ART EXHIBIT AT COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.

The exhibition of paintings, etchings, etc., at the Collegiate Institute will be open to the public every Tuesday and Thursday afternoon, from 4 o'clock until 5.30, except the week of Easter vacation.

The list of pictures on view is as follows:—

1. Dunes, Kempenfeldt Bay, by Lawren Harris.
2. Evening, by William Brymner.
3. Ice Harvest, by William Cullen.
4. Westerly Gale, by Arthur Lismer.
5. Surf, by Robert Gagen.
6. Summer Storm, by Wilfrid Barnes.
7. Ottawa, View Past Chateau Laurier, by Mrs. A. P. Derochie. (Exhibited at Montreal Art Association Exhibit).
8. View from Parliament Buildings, Ottawa. (Exhibited at the British Empire Exhibition, 1924, and at the Montreal Art Association).
9. Village on the Gulf, by A. H. Robinson.
10. Indians Running a Rapid, by C. Kreighoff.
11. Autumn Scenery, by C. Kreighoff.
12. Green Apples, by Ozias Leduc.
13. Noon, by E. Wyly Grier.
14. Daffodils, by Mrs. A. P. Derochie. (Exhibited at Royal Canadian Academy and Montreal Art Association).
15. The Sisters, by Charles de Belle.
16. The Green Balloon, by Emily Coonan.
17. Morning Sunshine, by Mary H. Reid.
18. The Circus, by Mrs. A. P. Derochie.
19. Duck and Partridges, by D. Fowler, Amherst Island.
20. Night, Georgian Bay, by A. Y. Jackson.
21. The White Hare, by D. Fowler.
22. Winter Afternoon, by C. W. Jefferys.
23. Morning, Algonquin Park, by J. W. Beatty.
24. Boats on St. Lawrence, by Mabel May.
25. Waiting, by Kathleen Norris.
26. On the Bay of Quinte, by Mrs. A. P. Derochie.

Exhibit of Work of Kathleen Daly.

27. Charcoal Sketch.
28. Grandmother, Etching. Dry Point. (Exhibited at Ontario Society of Artists).
29. Venice. Dry Point Etching. (Exhibited at Ontario School of Art).
30. Lynmouth, Etching.
31. Grandmother. Dry Point Etching.
32. Grandmother. Sketch.
33. Venice. Sketch.
34. St. Jean de Luz. Sketch.
35. St. Jean de Luz. Sketch.

Loaned by Mrs. Hitchins, Amherst Island.

36. Landscape, by D. Fowler.
37. Sand Hills, Amherst Island, by D. Fowler. (Exhibited at World's Columbian Exhibition, Chicago, 1923).

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

EASTER SERVICES.

10 a.m.—Fellowship service.

10.30 a.m.—Communion and Reception Service.

11.35—Church School and Bible Classes.

6.30 p.m.—Organ recital.

7 p.m.—Special Easter service with Easter music.

Mar. 29 to Apr. 2.—United Passion Week services.

THE LATE MRS. A. HOWELL.

In the passing of Mrs. Annie Howell at her residence in South Napanee, the community has lost a well-known and highly respected citizen. Mrs. Howell recently returned from a visit to the West and after her arrival home was taken ill. After taking treatments in Kingston Hospital, she returned home and during the last month little hope was held out for her recovery.

The late Mrs. Howell was a former resident of Gretna, which is situated a few miles from Napanee, and was exceptionally well known in the township of North Fredericksburgh, where she and her late husband and family lived for many years. A few years ago she moved to South Napanee, where she spent her declining years with her daughter, Mrs. C. Mills. She was always an active worker in the Gretna church and on removing to town identified herself with Trinity United church. She was a lady of charming personality and her death will be regretted, not only by her many friends in the township, but also in Napanee, where she was exceptionally well known.

The deceased was a life member of the W.M.S., an active member of Gretna Ladies Aid and also a loyal member of the W.C.T.U.

The funeral service was held in Trinity United Church. The township of North Fredericksburg, where the deceased lived for many years, was largely represented, there being also present a large attendance of townspeople.

The service was in charge of Rev. W. R. Tanton, pastor of Trinity Church, who was assisted by Rev. R. J. Merriam, of the Bay Circuit, and Rev. E. Farnsworth, of Cannifton, a former pastor. The beautiful floral emblems which banked the casket testified to the high esteem in which the deceased was held throughout the town and district. At the conclusion of the service the remains were laid to rest in Riverside vault, the interment to be made at Bethany cemetery in the spring. Surviving are two sons, Earl, of Bethany and John, of Vancouver, B.C. and one daughter, Mrs. C. Mills. Two brothers, Mr. Irvine, Hambly, of Victoria, B.C., and Mr. Amos Hambly, of Anderson, also survive her.

BAY CIRCUIT.

A congregational meeting was held at Anderson Church, on Thursday evening for reorganization purposes. The following officers were elected:

Young People's Union—President, Stockwell Parks; 1st Vice-President, Edith Baldwin; 2nd Vice-President, Mrs. Ross Card; 3rd Vice President, Miss Rose Baldwin; Sec.-Treas., Vernon Ackerman.

Sunday School—Supt., A. C. Baldwin; Supt. Missionary Dept., Mrs. Ross Card; Supt. Temperance Dept., Mrs. Amos Hambly; Supt. Cradle Roll, Mrs. Amos Hambly; Teachers, Jacob Card, Mrs. Ross Card, Rockwell Parks, Edith Baldwin, Miss Grace Bowen, Rose Baldwin; Secretary, Floyd Bowen; Treasurer, Vernon Ackerman; Secretary, Samuel Baird.

Ladies' Aid—President, Mrs. Rufus Ackerman; Vice-Pres., Mrs. Jacob Card; Treasurer, Mrs. Ross Card; Secretary, Edith Baldwin; Parsonage and Buying Committee, Mrs. Parks and Mrs. J. Card; Visiting Committee, Mrs. A. Hambly, Mrs. W. Baird and Mrs. Griffiths; Auditors, Edith Baldwin and Florence Parks.

After business was over a dainty lunch was served by the ladies and a social hour was enjoyed by all.

On Friday evening the friends of Anderson and Gretna W. M. S., to the number of thirty-five, gathered at the home of Mrs. Charles Mellow and spent a delightful evening in games and contests. During the evening, several committees reported and it was found the mite boxes contained ($1.06) one dollar and six cents. The thank offering amounted to eight dollars and fifteen cents and a collection of five dollars and fifty cents was received. Two new members joined the society, bringing the receipts of the evening up to sixteen dollars and seventy-one cents.

Bay of Quinte Conference is called to meet in Kingston, beginning with May 26th.

We trust that every member and adherent of our churches will be out to Sunday School and church on Easter Sunday to worship. Special music by our choirs.

THE POWER OF ADVERTISING.

(Mount Vernon, D.C., Herald).

It is only the ignorant man who tries today to dodge the influence of advertising.

Advertising has made the Victrola dog famous.

Advertising has run automobiles over the streets of practically every city in the world.

Advertising has started with one restaurant in one city and made a chain of them in scores of cities.

It has made the cash register a big brother to retail merchants throughout the world.

It has made the hand-written letters an oddity in business.

It has put Arrow Collars around your neck and Ingersolls around your wrist.

It has filled you full of shredded and flaked foods, canned vegetables, fruits and meats.

What advertising has done for these enterprises it will do in proportion for your business, regardless of how modest its beginning. It will do for you, Mr. Merchant, what it has done for thousand of advertisers in other fields.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
HALLETT'S WIDOW SHOES

BRACKIN AMENDMENT DEFEATED 84 TO 10.

Toronto, March 25.—The Brackin amendment to the budget speech was defeated this morning after an all-night session of the Legislature by a vote of 84 to 10. This amendment favored the sale of liquor in Ontario under a system of government control.

Laundryette !

The popular Electric Washing Machine, washes and drys without wringing. The housewives helpmate. See it at

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

First National Pictures present "MEMORY LANE," with Eleanor Boardman and Conrad Nagel. It takes you back in a modern way.

Also a 2-reel comedy, "LOOKING FOR SALLY."

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Wm. Fox presents "KENTUCKY PRIDE," with Farrell MacDonald, Gertrude Astor, Henry B. Walthall and a host of the world's best race horses.

Also a two reel comedy.

And other reels.

MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY.

Charlie Chaplin in his big dramatic comedy, "THE GOLD RUSH," in ten reels. One show only each night at 8 o'clock.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop

Napanee's Leading Theatre

The Home of Good Photo Plays.

Begonia Bulbs.

Plant your Tuberous Begonias now and have them started for spring planting. All colors, single or double. 3 for 25c.

S. E. WINTER.

Spring Painting !

Martin Senour 100% pure paints. A full line always in stock. Hundreds of satisfied customers are the best testimony of its quality.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Compare its Value!

OLDSMOBILE SIX

Robert McFarland Dealer NAPANEE

E-205

Spring is Just Around the Corner.

We take great pleasure in announcing the arrival of our

SPRING HATS

Our Spring Millinery is exclusive, and we are showing the season's most chic and up-to-date models in

Silks, Straws, and Georgian Ribbon and Straw Combinations

in Misses', Matron's and Children's Hats.

We invite you to call on us.

LILLE'S GREY SHOPPE

West of Campbell House

NOTICE

Wm. Howitt is carrying a large stock of

Choice Floral Designs

For Funerals

See the display in the window at the Marble Works.

Wreaths or Sprays

at any price you wish.

Phone calls promptly attended to.

Howitt's, Napanee

Phone 1-74.

Genuine
BAYER
ASPIRIN
Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for
Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism
DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART
Safe
Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.
Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Albatross Wonderful Flyer.

The albatross spends its life, with the exception of a few weeks given each year to nesting, entirely at sea, and is on the wing practically all the time. Furthermore, it does not progress by flapping its wings, as most birds do, but seems to soar at will, rarely, if ever, giving a stroke of the wing, seeming to need no impetus. At nesting time, which is early in the year, the albatross repairs to an isolated island, such as one of the Crozet islands, in the southern Indian ocean, or Tristan da Cuffna, in the South Atlantic ocean.

Right Idea About Business.

The old idea that business is getting the better of your neighbor is not only "bad business," but nonsense. Business is not getting the better of but doing the best for your neighbor—and yourself. If business is not mutually profitable, it is mutually destructive. My neighbor's prosperity helps mine and mine his. When that old pernicious notion is finally exploded the millennium of business will be at hand, the era of universal peace between capital and labor.—Lord Leverhulme.

Famous Castle of Durnstein.

The ragged towers of the castle of Durnstein, in which Richard of England was imprisoned, still rise by the Danube, and there is a Napoleonic legend that, as the French emperor rode by in his Wagram campaign, he pointed to them with horror as a reminder of a barbarous incident. Seemingly his revery was untroubled by any prevision of the far harder fate in store for him.

Holly Used as Symbol.

It was usual at Roman weddings to present the bride with a wreath of holly, significant of the warmest congratulations. In India and Persia the followers of Zoroaster, the founder of fire worship, soak pieces of holly bark in water and throw the infusion in the faces of newly born babies, believing this will insure them prosperity and safety in this world.

Opportunity at Funeral.

Shortly after the new family moved into the house across the street the old grandfather took ill and died. When my little son heard of his death he said he was going to the "fooneral." "Why, Bobbie, you don't even know them," I said. "I know, mother," was his reply, "but I think the fooneral would be a good place to get 'quainted."—Chicago Tribune.

Good in Strawberry Wine.

Regarded medicinally, strawberry wine is held to be superior to grape wine. Spanish doctors who have investigated the matter report that strawberry wine gives the greater strength to a weakened constitution. The strawberry wine industry is said to be assuming some importance in Spain.

Brick
Special Prices to clear out the yard.
W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
24-tf

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE
LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
(58TH YEAR)
Qualifies students to succeed as Bookkeepers, Accountants, Stenographers, Typists and Private Secretaries; also for Civil Service examinations. Our Diploma, O. B. C., holds the highest reputation for thoroughness, efficiency and reliability. Write for free illustrated catalogue.
J. L. MOORE, Principal.
120-tf

Feed Grinding
On Saturday, Oct. 11th
we opened the well-known
WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN
for Custom Grinding.
M. R. MIDMER.

LIONS IN EAST AFRICA.

Harmless In Daytime, But a Terror by Night.

When I arrived in ex-German East Africa in 1919 (it had not then been renamed Tanganyika Territory) lions were emphatically a nuisance, writes an African correspondent to the London Field. They had had a fine fling during the war, one had had time to hunt them; rumor had it that they had feasted on the casualties; and certainly they were what an American would call "fresh" and a native "kali." The Tanga-Dar-es-Salaam overland mail service was maintained by native runners who had to pass through the Pangani district where lions were especially bad; and the post was seriously disorganized.

It is one of the many that one night in 1919 three lions raided the Tanga meat market, which is in the centre of the town, and killed a police askari who, from their point of view, was in the way. One was seen comfortably scratching itself on the front doorstep of the National Bank of India.

About the same time a lady missionary on the Universities Mission to Central Africa, which has its headquarters at Magila, some 20 miles inland from Tanga, was riding her bicycle down to the plains from Kisara, her station in the East Usambara Mountains, when she literally ran into a family of lions. Several of them; she actually touched one with her wheel. They jumped into the bush which bounded each side of the narrow track, and she dismounted and put in some rapid thinking. To retreat up the hill meant walking in front of them; to proceed involved the risk of another encounter with the lions. There was something of "the Lion and the Lamb" about the decision: she very softly slid into her saddle and coasted down the slope, and arrived safely, as she deserved, at the next station with nothing worse than a certain breathlessness due to cardiac palpitation. But she had had a fright.

Ninety-nine times out of a hundred a casual meeting with lions in the daytime has no serious consequences. I have known a terrier dog chase a lion at mid-day, and a herd of game—even zebras, the favorite food of lions—mill round in sheer delight at the near presence of their enemy in daylight. Hunting and especially wounding, is a different matter.

In 1920 a planter in the Pangani district "piga'd" a lion which was getting too familiar on his sisal estate, and foolishly followed up the wounded beast without replacing the exploded cartridge. He located the dying animal, which immediately located him; the second barrel of his rifle missed fire; his Goan gunbearer bolted; and he was badly mauled. It was said in Tanga hospital they had to cut away two kilograms of flesh from his thighs before the wounds were properly cleaned up. After making a brave fight for life for over a week, and apparently going on well, sudden hemorrhage set in and he died.

Lions "fighting with station", as the Babu said of the tiger, were, in my time, generally reported from the Tanga-Moshi railway. One actually entered the ticket office at Pongwe, and another suddenly appeared under a train at Pongwe Station. He seemed inclined to take up a permanent residence there. For days it did not move perceptibly; and as it was evidently a sleepy beast and an indolent, the services of the local East Indian stationmaster, an old shikari, from whom I gained much of the Tanga-Moshi railway. One actually entered the ticket office at Pongwe, and another suddenly appeared under a train at Pongwe Station. He seemed inclined to take up a permanent residence there. For days it did not move perceptibly; and as it was evidently a sleepy beast and an indolent, the services of the local East Indian stationmaster, an old shikari, from whom I gained much of the Tanga-Moshi railway, were called upon to rid the neighborhood of the invader. The making-up of his courage took some days more; and the lad's mother exclaiming in a moment of exasperation: "Actso, how can you act so?"

Lions in extremis do crawl into queer places to die; one emaciated to the last degree and almost too weak to stand, crawled under the mango-tope of a native village by a Y.M.C.A. missionary—to his own disgust, but the great delight of a Bondel mob who had loaned him a "gaspipe" gun to do the slaughtering with.

Possibly the most amazing instance of shikar recorded in East Africa is the case—perfectly authentic—of a bank clerk of Dar-es-Salaam, who, in 1923, sallied forth into the environs of the capital city of the colony, the chief port and the main railway terminus, to shoot a rabbit. Instead of which," he bumped into a lion, shot it, and brought the carcase home in triumph. Next day, a few days afterwards he went forth again in search of pig, and this time was attacked by a python, which he also slew and retrieved. Had he been a fisherman but the trophies were undeniable.

Gene Stratton Porter.

The citizens of Decatur, Indiana, on the edge of the Limberlost swamp, in which Mrs. Gene Stratton Porter made famous, are planning a memorial, to the famous author, which will be an especially fitting monument to her memory. Mrs. Porter once said to her husband, "I should like to be buried under a tree and have a huge boulder rolled upon my grave. I want no mausoleum, no towering shaft. I want to be buried in the ground."

In the Fort Wyne Journal French Quind says, "A mile or so up the St. Mary's river from Decatur, a few dozen of 50 tons, polished by the swift waters of the Kekionga river. This magnificent stone will be removed to Decatur, suitably placed and marked by a bronze tablet."

It is also proposed that the state road leading to Limberlost Cabin and on to the swamp that Mrs. Porter immortalized, shall be named officially "The Limberlost Trail." Another plan is to acquire an acre of ground beside each school house in Adams county upon which to plant one each of the 64 trees and shrubs native to the country, that the vanishing forest she loved may not entirely die.

Longest Railway Tunnel.

The longest railway tunnel in the world is that of the reconstructed City and South London Railway, which is fourteen miles in length.

West Point Instruction.

The course of instruction at West Point is largely mathematical and professional. The principal subjects taught are mathematics, English, French, drawing, drill regulations of all arms of the service, natural and experimental philosophy, chemistry, chemical physics, mineralogy, geology, electricity, history, international, constitutional and military law, Spanish, civil and military engineering, art and science of war and ordnance and gunnery.

Exploring the Sahara

A trail has been laid in the Sahara Desert for the expedition, under the leadership of Count Byron de Prorok, which hopes to penetrate into the mountain ranges in the Hoggar country, into which no white man has ever before penetrated.

Eight swift Mahari camels have been employed in laying the trail, leaving the north coast of Africa and carrying with them provisions and gasoline into the depths of the desert. Supplies were placed in depots 500 kilometres apart.

Almost all the way the trail is a Golgotha—the road lined with skeletons of explorers and adventurers who have died of thirst or by native treachery. The return journey will lead past the place where a whole Touareg army, slain in ancient battle, lies perfectly preserved—mummified by the intense heat, and the bodies are sometimes preserved for years in the ice.

The Hoggar country, as yet unexplored by Europeans, is theoretically all French territory. Actually, it is the stronghold of the Touaregs, a mysterious nomadic people descended from the Lybians and the Numidians. They have fought every foreign invader from the days of the Carthaginians, Romans and Vandals down to the present; have never been subjugated by the Europeans. Count de Prorok, however, has entered into treaty relations with many of their chieftains and expects safe conduct. The French Government, in turn, is prepared to assure safety to the tune of an escort of a hundred men and three machine guns.

Captain Cecil D. Priest, who paid a visit to the Touaregs two or three years ago, describes the girls as "most attractive in appearance, but very dirty. They never wash, as their home is usually in the heart of the desert, where the limited supply of water is reserved for drinking purposes and is kept in the water bags slung on the backs of camels and goats." The Touareg complexion, is of "a light coffee hue," contrasting with that of the Arabs, who are "often much lighter than a sunburned European." If one judge them by their eyes, these natives appear to be all that is desirable in the human race; but the beautiful eyes, Captain Priest notes, "belie their jealous and deceitful natures."

French occupation has altered to a large extent the life of the Touareg people. For one thing, prior to European days in the desert, money was seldom used and little known. Barter and exchange—those methods of business peculiar to savages—served for all transactions. Cowrie shells, it is reported, are to be seen in use to this day in the markets of the desert towns, where silver is far from plentiful and paper money is looked upon with suspicion.

Of the country, which is almost as large as the United States, and especially of the mountain range that runs through it, even less is known than of the inhabitants.

"How many people," observed Count de Prorok, "realize that there is a mountain range as high as that of the Alps set down in the middle of the Sahara? The Atakor, as it is called, consists mostly of extinct volcanoes, snow capped in winter. This is really as surprising as it sounds, for the Sahara climate, insufferably hot during the day, becomes so cold at night that one's breath is frozen in his tent."

The expedition intends to scale Mount Itaman, 3,500 meters high, the highest Sahara peak. Count de Prorok has engaged a Swiss guide to go along, because of the mountain climbing that is to be done.

Should the Hoggar be actually reached the expedition will endeavor exactly to locate Mount Gyzt, "the Mountain of Precious Stones," whence came the historical emeralds for which the Carthaginians used to trade with ancestors of the Touaregs.

This mountain was rediscovered by a French expedition under Col. Flatters in 1881. But the colonel and many men were murdered by the Touaregs, who, it is said, had first drugged them with the absinthe plant —a poison that makes its victims hysterical and uncontrollable to the point of madness. The present expedition will traverse the scene of the disaster.

One of the principal purposes of the expedition will be to find out, more about the Touaregs. It is intended to take three of them, for the first time, showing all their ceremonies and sacred dances. M. Chapuis, one of the members of the party, is an expert in these matters, having lived among the tribes for eleven years. The friendly chieftains are collecting "actors" who will take part in the filming of their own history and legends, many of which are sensational. The French film "L'Atlantide," founded on the novel of that name, is simply a Touareg story. Rider Haggard's "She" and the city supposed to have been the capital of the lost continent of Atlantis, are likewise matters connected with Touareg history and legend.

A peculiarity of the tribe is that, though the men are magnificent types, and of immense courage, it is the women who govern and who have all important rights. A man takes his mother's, not his father's, name. It is the daughters, and not the sons, who inherit. The men are monogamous, but the women may have as many as six husbands—and it is the men who go veiled! There are only two classes, nobles and slaves.

De Prorok is confident of finding emeralds. Also he has hopes of discovering petroleum, which would revolutionize the Hoggar and the surrounding desert. The possibility, even, of a railroad is discussed, should petroleum be found. "Such would be a terrific feat to accomplish," Count Prorok admitted, "but it would prove a gold mine."

Not Knocking the Doctor, Either.

Sometimes it looks like the doctor is the only person in the community who hasn't a sure cure for bad colds. —Galveston News.

Want of Perception.

The devil has no stancher ally than want of perception.—Phllip H. Wicksteed.

Daily Thought.

Be wise worldly, but not worldly wise.—Quarles.

Make Your Own Soap!
with waste fats and
GILLETT'S
PURE FLAKE LYE
Full Directions for making hard and soft soap with every can.
IT SAVES YOU MONEY!
E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CAN.

Explaining Cities' Destruction.

Modern science has explained many ancient mysteries, and a recent suggestion is that outbursts of natural oil have produced such catastrophes as that of Sodom and Gomorrah in the vale of Siddim. In the northern Caucasus an eruption occurred in August, 1905, in which 50,000 tons of oil were discharged in the first three days. At the San Diego oil field in Mexico a great outburst from a newly bored well in July, 1908, caught fire, and resisted all control for 58 days, the fountain of flames rising 500 yards, with a breadth of 150 yards.

Silvered Plate-Glass.

Silvered plate glass with beveled edges, sometimes with little figures cut on the surfaces in intaglio, were first made in Venice. For many years these mirrors were of small dimensions, five feet being the largest. Indeed, till late in the seventeenth century large looking glasses were made up of several separate pieces, the divisions between the pieces being covered by subordinate lengths of gilt moldings within the general frame. Louis XV covered the walls of his great Salle at Versailles with looking-glass panels.

Married Men, Read This.

A translator of the Bible into the New Guinea tongue wanted a proper idiom for the phrase, "Far be it from me to do this thing." He consulted a learned native, who replied, "I understand. We have the precise idiom; we say: 'May I speak to my mother-in-law before I will do this thing.' That rounded rather than the literal translator, but it wasn't, for in that land of strange taboos, one of the unpardonable sins is for a man to open his lips to his wife's mother.—Boston Transcript.

Keeping Hands in Shape.

For the man who does the work about his own car and yet does not care to have hands look like a garage mechanic's, the following is valuable: Four ounces of grain alcohol, three ounces of glycerin and three ounces of water, shaken up in a bottle. If this liquid is applied to the hands before beginning work, a good washing with soap and water afterward removes all traces of the labor.

Another One Settled.

Yes, Ettie, it is perfectly proper for a gentleman to remove his hat on entering a house. A great many husbands have become confused on this point, it appears, as they will often times remove their shoes on entering their homes, especially if the hour be rather late. This, of course, is a conservation measure of questionable value.—Indianapolis Star.

Pfropfhebephrenia.

Pfropfhebephrenia is a term used by psychopathologists to describe a form of mental weakness.

Need You Worry About This?
The edges on the $20 gold pieces wear holes in your pocket.
Pity the Sorrows of the Poor!
It is reported that $5,000,000 worth of jewelry was stolen in New York last year. Horrible! Now we shall have to spend a lot of time worrying over the sorrows of the poor people from whom it was stolen
Danger Braggart Faces.
"De person dat brags on bless'f," said Uncle Eben, "is mighty apt to find bless'f in de position of a man dat advertises big wifout bein' able to deliver de goods."
For a Rainy Day.
What is laid by for a rainy day is useful no less if the sun continues to shine.
Postponement.
Every duty which is bidden to wait returns with fresh duties at its back.
Optimistic Thought.
Riches amassed in haste will vanish, but those collected little by little will multiply.

TRAGEDIES FROM TRIFLES.

Rock Caused Pistol to Explode and Kill Princess.

A short time ago a Frenchman was out rabbit-shooting with a ferret. A rabbit bolted from its burrow and was caught in the trap outside. The Frenchman laid down his gun and stooped to seize the struggling animal, when a second rabbit bolted from the hole, touched the trigger of the gun with its foot, and the gun went off and shot the sportsman in the heel. The wound was so severe that it necessitated his removal to hospital.

A more serious case occurred some years ago. A sportsman was motoring with his dog and gun. He left the weapon against the side of the car whilst he dismounted for some purpose. On returning his dog bounded out of the car to meet him, and in doing so fired the gun and shot his master through the shoulder.

For a moth to be convicted of murder seems incredible, but this actually happened. After giving a dinner party the Princess Caravella of Naples went to lie down in order to refresh herself for a dance, and later was found shot through the heart. Suspicion pointed to her husband, who was known to be of a jealous disposition, and he was arrested. The fact that the pistol was found lying near the bed, together with three cartridges, but the husband would probably have been convicted but for the shrewdness of a Naples police officer.

He found a huge moth lying on the floor by the bedside. A lighted candle had stood on the bedside table where the pistol lay, and the moth had been singed in the flame. He also found dust from the moth's wings on the barrel of the pistol, which was also proved to work with exceptional ease, whilst the pistol lay in such a position that it covered the woman's heart.

It was argued in court that the moth had burned its wings and had fallen on the table, where, fluttering and fluttering, its wings had struck the trigger and the pistol had been fired. On this evidence the prince was acquitted.

Sugar.

Sugar was found in the East Indies by Nearchus, admiral of Alexander the Great, in the year 325 B.C. An eastern people in alliance with Persia, called the famous Homan general, used the juice of sugar-cane as a common beverage.

In the second century the scientist of that time, Galen, prescribed cane sugar as a medicine. It is said that sugar was first brought to Europe from Asia in 627 A.D., and by the twelfth century it was imported into Europe in large quantities. The merchants of Venice imported sugar and sold it to Western Europe.

In the Middle Ages attempts were made in Italy to cultivate the sugar-cane, but without success. Like experiments were made in Portugal with like results. The sugar-cane was taken from Syria to the Island of Cyprus about 1148, to Madeira about 1420, and to the West Indies in 1506.

There exists a manuscript letter, dated March 6, 1546, from Sir Edward Wotton to Lord Cobham, written from Calais, France, advising Lord Cobham that Sir Edward had purchased for the former twenty-five sugar loaves at six shillings a loaf, "whiche is eighte pence a pounde."

Sugar candy and refined sugar were known to Europeans by the Venetians in 1503, and was first practiced in England about the year 1640. The invaluable vacuum-pan for sugar refining was invented by Howard in 1812. Sugar was first produced from beet-root in 1747, and under the encouragement of Napoleon Bonaparte, France was producing large quantities of beet-root sugar by the year 1800.

Why Delay?
"Take this medicine," said the young doctor. "If it doesn't cure you, come back in a few days and I shall give you something else, will." The patient pocketed the dope reluctantly. In a few moments he returned. "If you don't mind, doc, I'll take some of that that will cure me right away."
Retribution.
When the man who invented the slide trombone grew old and crippled and could not get away, retribution hounded him in the form of a neighbor who practiced on one of the blamed things every night. An evil deed is always repaid with an evil deed.
Baker's Dozen.
Years ago when a heavy penalty was inflicted for short weight, it was customary for bakers to give a surplus number of loaves, called "inbread," to avoid risk of fine. The thirteenth was known as the "vantage loaf." It is said.
Alas, Yes!
Most of the means of making easy money afford similar means of losing it.—Boston Transcript.
Like to Try It?
Powdered jet mixed with wheat flour was considered a toothache remedy by the Greeks.
Jewelry Designing Taught.
Jewelry designing is taught in some of the schools of Cincinnati.
Emerald an Early Gem.
The emerald was prized as a gem as early as 300 B. C.

How Rats Cause Fires.

Rats are fond of eating the insulating material of electric wires, and are responsible for many of the fires ascribed to "defective insulation." They also gnaw holes in lead water pipes.

One Reason for Golf.

A considerable amount of golf is played principally for the reason that some women think their husbands look well in knickerbockers.

No Shoes for Traveling.

A few of my friends and I went to a station nearby to camp and pick blueberries. On the first day, while traveling through some swamp land our feet became wet. That night I built a fire and placed my shoes and socks on a log near the fire, intending to watch them until they dried. I fell asleep and my footwear burned. The next day I went home on the train barefooted, to the amusement of all the passengers.—Chicago Tribune.

Conversation.

This business of conversation is a very serious matter. There are men that it weakens one to talk with an hour more than a day's fasting would do. Mark this that I am going to say, for it is as good as a working professional man's advice, and costs you nothing: It is better to lose a pint of blood from your veins than to have a nerve tapped. Nobody measures your nervous force as it runs away, nor bandages your brain and marrow after the operation.

Where Buzzards Foregather.

Buzzards nest in trees in swampy places, if possible; if they can find an island difficult of access to man they speedily pre-empt the place. Invite all the members of their kind within a radius of many miles, and make the island their breeding ground, where thousands of them gather. The breeding ground and at the roosting places the ground always is covered with filth, bones, feathers and carrion of all kinds.

Some Moniker!

Speaking of names, as the Nomad has been in recent issues, we once read of an English baby being christened "Actsofthespostles Kennett." Which is some moniker, you'll admit. No doubt it was considerably abbreviated later, and it is not difficult to imagine the lad's mother exclaiming in a moment of exasperation: "Actso, how can you act so?"

The Weeping Mice.

A friend of mine was engaging a cook lately, and inquired why she had left a certain place. "I couldn't stop there, madam," was the reply. "I don't mind rations, and I believe I'm economical, but in that house they were so saving that the very mice used to run about with tears in their eyes."—London Daily Express.

Elephants Indispensable.

It is said that Siam's teak forests could not be worked without the assistance of elephants, as the logging machines could not be used in the inaccessible places where teak trees grow. One elephant can handle from fifty to seventy logs in a season.

Where the Trouble Lies.

If people really took each other for better or worse, it would be different. But they don't. They always take each other for better—far better than the circumstances warrant.—Exchange.

How Rats Cause Fires.

Rats are fond of eating the insulating material of electric wires, and are responsible for many of the fires ascribed to "defective insulation." They also gnaw holes in lead water pipes.

One Reason for Golf.

A considerable amount of golf is played principally for the reason that some women think their husbands look well in knickerbockers.

The Barometer and the Weather.

The pressure of the atmosphere will sustain in a vertical position a column of mercury to the height of 30 inches under what may be called average, normal conditions. In fine weather the mercury stands a little above 30 inches, and a little below this point when there is rain, snow, wind or storm. From his coincidence between the height of the barometer and the state of the weather, indications are marked by thirds of an inch above and below 30 inches: Thirty-one inches, very dry; 30 2-3 inches, settled weather; 30 1-3, fine weather; 30 inches, variable; 29 2-3 inches, rain or wind; 29 1-3 inches, much rain; 29 inches, tempest. This scale covers the whole range of the movements of the mercury in the barometer and of course, there is no need of carrying the numbers farther, either up or down.

In using the barometer as an indication of the state of the weather, we must not forget that it really only serves to measure the weight of the atmosphere and that it only rises or falls as the weight increase or diminishes; and although a change of weather frequently coincides with a change in the pressure, they are not necessarily connected. When the barometer rises or sinks slowly, that is, for two or three days, towards fine weather or towards rain, it has been found from a great number of observations that the indications are extremely probable. Sudden variations in either direction indicate bad weather or wind.

Reforestation In Italian War Zone.

It is reported that reforestation of the areas in Venetia devastated during the war is the task for two men. On account of the wide spurs which project from the trunk at its base, it is necessary to erect scaffolds and cut the tree off ten or fifteen feet above the ground.

Open to Conviction.

"Do you, Mr. Stacks, think that a rich man can go through the eye of a needle?"

"I don't know, I will, however, admit that my lawyers have dragged me through some very small loopholes."

How It Works.

Mrs. Crawford—Her mother shaved all her life in order to give her an education. Mrs. Crabshaw—Now she's turned around and is trying to educate her mother.

Forty Is Youth.

Forty is the old age of youth; fifty is the youth of old age.—Victor Hugo.

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STAR AND DURANT DEALER

The Cross-Cut

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

Illustrations by R. B. Van Nice

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Again a rumbling had come from a distance, as of an ore car traveling over the tram tracks. Harry extinguished his light, and drawing Anita and Fairchild far to the end of the stope, flattened them and himself on the ground. A long wait, while the rumbling came closer, still closer; then, in the distance, a light appeared, shining from a side of the tunnel. A clanging noise, followed by clattering sounds, as though of steel rails hitting against each other. Finally the tramming once more—and the light approached.

Into view came an ore car, and behind it loomed the great form of Taylor Bill as he pushed it along. Straight to the pile of ore he came, unhooked the front of the tram, tripped it and piled the contents of the car on top of the dump which already rested there. With that, carbide pointing the way, he turned back, pushing the tram before him. Harry crept to his feet.

"We've got to follow!" he whispered. "It's a blind entrance to the tunnel som'eres."

They rose and trailed the light along the tracks, flattening themselves against the timbers of the tunnel as the form of Taylor Bill, faintly outlined in the distance, turned from the regular track, opened a great door in the side of the tunnel, which, to all appearances, was nothing more than the ordinary heavy timbering of a weak spot in the rocks, pulled it far back, then swerved the tram within. Then, he stopped and raised a portable switch, throwing it into the opening. A second later the door closed behind him, and the sound of the tram began to fade in the distance. Harry went forward, creeping along the side of the tunnel, feeling his way, stopping to listen now and then for the sound of the fading ore car. Behind him were Fairchild and Anita, following the same procedure. And all three stopped at once.

The hollow sound was coming directly to them now. Harry once more brought out his carbide to light it for—

a moment and to examine the timbering.

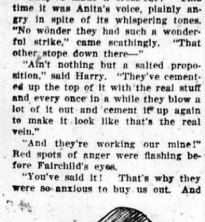
"It's a good job!" he commented. "You couldn't tell it five feet off!"

"They've made a cross-cut!" This time it was Anita's voice, plainly angry in spite of its whispering tones. "No wonder they had such a wonderful strike," came scathingly. "That other, stope down there—"

"Ain't nothing but a salted proposition," said Harry. "They've cemented up the top of it with the real stuff and every once in a while they blow a lot of it out and cement it up again to make it look like that's the real vein."

"And they're working our mine!" Red spots of anger were flashing before Fairchild's eyes.

"You've said it! That's why they were so anxious to buy us out. And



"We've Got to Follow."

that's why they started this two-million-dollar stock proposition when they found they couldn't do it. They knew if we ever 'it that vein it wouldn't be any time until they'd be caught on the job. That's why they're ready to "pull out—with somebody else's million. They're getting at the end of their rope. Another thing; that explains them working at night."

Anita gritted her teeth.

"I see it now—I can get the reason. They've been telephoning Denver and holding conferences and all that sort of thing. And they planned to have these two men behind here to take all the blame."

"They'll get enough of it!" added Harry grimly. "They're miners. They could see that they were making a straight cross-cut tunnel on to our vein. They ain't no children, Blindeye and Taylor Bill. And 'ere's where they start getting their trouble."

He pulled at the door and it yielded grudgingly. The three slipped past, following along the line of the tram track in the darkness, Harry's pick handle swinging beside him as they sneaked along. Rods that seemed miles; at last lights appeared in the distance. Harry stopped to peer ahead. Then he tossed aside his weapon.

"There's only two of 'em—Blindeye and Taylor Bill. I could whip 'em both myself, but I'll take the big 'un, You—" he turned to Fairchild—"you get Blindeye."

"I'll get him."

Anita stopped and groped about for a stone.

"I'll be ready with something in case of accident," came with determination. "I've got a quarter of a million in this, myself!"

They went on, fifty yards, a hundred. Creeping now, they already were within the zone of light, but before them the two men, double-jacking at a "swimmer," had their backs turned." Onward—until Harry and Fairchild were within ten feet of the "high-jackers," while Anita waited, stone in hand, in the background. Came a yell, high-pitched, fiendish, racking, as Harry leaped forward. And before the two "high-jackers" could concentrate enough to use their sledge and drill as weapons, they were whirled about, battered against the hanging wall, and swirling in a daze of blows which seemed to come from everywhere at once. While Harry yelled as he shot blow after blow into the face of his ancient enemy. High went Fairchild's voice as he knocked Blindeye Bozeman staggering for .he third time against the hanging wall, only to see him rise and to knock him down once more.

Dizzily the sandy-haired man swung about in his tracks, sagged, then fel , unconscious. Fairchild leaped upon him, calling at the same time to the girl;

"Find me a rope! I'll truss his hands while he's knocked out!"

Anita leaped into action, to kneel at Fairchild's side a moment later with a hempen strand, as he tied the man's hands behind his back. There was no need to worry about Harry. Glancing out of a corner of his eye, Fairchild saw now that the big Cornishman had Taylor Bill flat on his back and was putting on the finishing touches. And then sudden, the exultant yells changed to ones of command.

"Talk English!' Talk English, you bloody blighter! Talk English! 'Ear me—I'll knock the bloody 'ell out of you if you don't. Talk English—like this: 'Throw up your 'ands!' 'Ear me?"

Anita swerved swiftly and went to her feet. Harry looked up at her coldly, his mustache bristling like the spines of a porcupine.

"Did you 'ear 'im say it?" he asked. "See it again?"

"Throw up your 'ands!" came the answer of the beaten man on the ground. Anita ran forward.

"It's a good deal like it," she answered. "But the tone was higher."

"Raise your tone!" commanded Harry, while Fairchild, finishing his job of tying his defeated opponent, rose, staring in wonderment. Then the answer came:

"That's it—that's it. It sounded just like it!"

And Fairchild remembered too—the English accent of the highwayman on the night of the Old Times dance. Harry seemed to bounce on the prostrate form of his ancient enemy.

"Bill," he shouted, "I've got you on your back. And I've got a right to kill you. 'Onest I 'ave, And I'll do it too—unless you start talking. I might as well kill you as not. It's a penitentiary offense to 'it a man underground unless there's a good reason. So I'm ready to go the 'ole route. So tell it—tell it and be quick about it. Tell it—wasn't you him?"

"Him—who?" the voice was weak, frightened.

"You know 'oo—the night of the Old Times dance! Didn't you pull that 'old-up?"

There was a long silence. Finally: "Where's Rodaine?"

"In Center City." It was Anita who spoke. "He's getting ready to run away and leave you two to stand the brunt of all this trouble."

Again a silence. And again Harry's voice:

"Tell it. Wasn't you the man?" Once more a long wait. Finally: "What do I get for it?"

Fairchild moved to the man's side. "My promise and my partner's promise that if you tell the whole truth, we'll do what we can to get you leniency. So tell the truth; weren't you the man who held up the Old Times dance?"

Taylor Bill's breath traveled slowly past his bruised lips.

"Rodaine gave me a hundred dollars to pull it," came finally.

"And you stole the horse and everything—"

"And cached the stuff by the Blue Poppy, so's I'd get the blame?" Harry wiggled his mustache fiercely. "Tell it or I'll pound your 'ead into a jelly!"

"That's about the size of it."

But Fairchild was fishing in his pockets for pencil and paper, finally to bring them forth.

"Not that we doubt your sincerity, Bill," he said sarcastically, "but I think things would be a bit easier if you'd just write it out. Let him up, Harry."

The big Cornishman obeyed grudgingly. "Make hit fulsome, Bill—tell just 'ow you did it!"

And Taylor Bill, bloody, eyes black, lips bruised, obeyed. Fairchild took the besc awled paper and wrote his name as a witness, then handed it to Harry and Anita for their signatures. At last, he placed it in his pocket and faced the dolorous high-jacker.

"What else do you know, Bill?"

"About what? Rodaine? Nothing —except that we were in cahoots on this cross-cut. There isn't any use denying it"—there had come to the surface the inherent honor that is in every metal miner, a "stalwartness that may lie dormant, but that, sooner or later, must rise. There is something about taking wealth from the earth that is clean. There is something about it which seems honest in its very nature, something that bulks big men in stature and in ruggedness, and it builds an honor which fights against any attempt to thwart it. Taylor Bill was finding that honor now. He seemed to straighten. His teeth bit at his swollen, bruised lips. He turned, and faced the three persons before him.

"Take me down to the sheriff's office," he commanded. "I'll tell everything. I don't know so awful much—

"That's Maurice! I Got a Glimpse of His Face!"

because I ain't tried to learn anything more than I could help. But I'll give up everything I've got."

"And how about him?" Fairchild pointed to Blindeye, just regaining consciousness. Taylor Bill nodded.

"He'll tell—he'll have to."

They trussed the big miner then, and dragging Bozeman to his feet, started out of the cross-cut with them. Harry's carbide pointing the way through the blind door and into the main tunnel. Then they halted to bundle themselves tighter against the cold blast that was coming from without. On—to the mouth of the mine. Then they stopped—short.

A figure showed in the darkness, on horseback. An electric flashlight suddenly flared against the gleam of the carbide. An exclamation, an excited command to the horse, and the rider wheeled, rushing down the mountain side, urging his mount to dangerous leaps, sending him plunging through drifts where a misstep might mean death, fleeing for the main road again. Anita Richmond screamed:

"That's Maurice! I got a glimpse of his face! He's gotten away—go after him somebody—go after him!"

But it was useless. The horseman had made the road and was speeding down it. Rushing ahead of the others, Fairchild gained a point of vantage where he could watch the fading black smudge of the horse and rider as it went on and on along the rocky road, finally to reach the main thoroughfare and turn swiftly. Then he went back to join the others.

"He's taken the Center City road!" came his announcement. "Is there a turn-off on it anywhere?"

"No." Anita gave the answer. "It goes straight through—but he'll have a hard time making it there in this blizzard. If we only had horses!"

"They wouldn't do us much good now! Climb on my back. You can handle these two men alone?" This to his partner. The Cornishman grunted.

"Yes. They won't start anything. Why?"

"I'm going to take Miss Richmond and hurry ahead to the sheriff's office. He might not believe me. But he'll take her word—and that'll be sufficient until you get there with the prisoners. I've got to persuade him to telephone to Center City and head off the Rodaines!"

CHAPTER XIX

He stooped and Anita, laughing at her posture, clambered upon his back, her arms about his neck. Fairchild found himself wishing that he could carry her forever, and that the road to the sheriff's office were twenty miles away instead of two. But her voice cut in on his wishes.

"I can walk now. We can get along so much faster," came her plea. "I'll hold on to you—and you can help me along."

Fairchild released her and she seized his arm. Once, as they floundered through a knee-high mass, Fairchild's arm went quickly about her waist and he lifted her against him as he literally carried her through. When they reached the other side, the arm still held its place—and she did not resist. Some way, after that, the stretch of road faded swiftly. Almost before he realized it, they were at the outskirts of the city.

Grudgingly he gave up his hold upon her, as they hurried for the sidewalks and for the sheriff's office. There Fairchild did not attempt to talk—he left it all to Anita, and Bardwell, the sheriff, listened. Taylor Bill had confessed to the robbery at the Old Times dance and his attempt to arrange the evidence that the blame would fall on Harry. Taylor Bill and Blindeye Bozeman had been caught at work in a cross-cut tunnel which led to the property of the Blue Poppy mine, and one of them, at least, had admitted that the sole output of the Silver Queen had come from this thieving encroachment. Then Anita completed the recital—of the plans of the Rodaines to leave and of their departure for Center City. At last, Fairchild spoke, and told the happenings which he had encountered in the ramshackle house occupied by Crazy Laura. It was sufficient. The sheriff reached for the telephone.

"No need for hurry," he announced. "Young Rodaine can't possibly make that trip in less than two hours. We've got plenty of time—hello—Central? Long distance, please. What's that? Yeh—Long Distance. Want to put in a call for Center City." A long wait, while a metallic voice strained over the wire into the sheriff's ear. He hung up the receiver. "Blocked," he said shortly. "The wire's down."

"But there's the telegraph!"

"It'd take half an hour to get the operator out of bed—office is closed. Nope. We'll take the short cut. And we'll beat him there by a half-hour!"

Anita started.

"You mean the Argonaut Tunnel?"

"Yes. Call up there and tell them to get a motor ready for us to shoot straight through. We can make it at thirty miles an hour, and the skip in the Reunion mine will get us to the surface in five minutes. The tunnel ends sixteen hundred feet underground, about a thousand feet from Center City," he explained, as he noted Fairchild's wondering gaze. "You stay here. I'll be getting my car warmed up to take us to the tunnel."

A thumping sound came from without. Harry entered with his two charges, followed shortly by Bardwell, sheriff, while just beneath the office window a motor roared in the process of "warming up."

A moment more and a steel door clanged upon the two men, while the officer led the way to his motor car. He looked quizzically at Anita Richmond, piling without hesitation into the front seat.

"You going too?"

"I certainly am," and she covered her intensity with a laugh, "there are a number of things that I want to say to Mr. Maurice Rodaine—and I haven't the patience to wait!"

Bardwell chuckled. The doors of the car slammed and the engine roared louder than ever. Soon they were churning along through the driving snow toward the great buildings of the Argonaut Tunnel company, far at the other end of town. There men awaited them, and a tram motor, together with its operator. The four pursuers took their places on the benches of the car behind the motor. The trolley was attached. Then clattering over the frogs, green lights flashing from the trolley wire, the speeding journey was begun.

Three miles, four, five, while Anita Richmond held close to Fairchild as the speed became greater and the sparks from the wire above threw their green, vicious light over the yawning stretch before them. A last spurt, slightly down-grade, with the motor pushing the wheels at their greatest velocity; then the crackling of electricity suddenly ceased, the motor slowed in its progress, finally to stop.

A greasy being faced them and Bardwell, the sheriff, shouted his question.

"Got to catch some people that are making a get-away through Center City. Can you send us up in the skip?"

"Yes, two at a time."

"All right!" The sheriff turned to Harry. "You and I'll go on the first trip and hurry for the Ohadi road. Fairchild and Miss Richmond will wait for the second and go to Sheriff Mason's office and tell him what's up. Meet us there," he said to Fairchild, as he went forward.

A long wait followed while Fairchild strove to talk of many things—and failed in all of them. Things were happening too swiftly for them to be put into crisp sentences by a man whose thoughts were muddled by the fact that beside him waited a girl in a whipcord riding suit—the same girl who had leaped from an automobile on the Denver highway and—

It crystallized things for him momentarily.

"I'm going to ask you something after a while—something that I've wondered and wondered about. I know it wasn't anything—but—"

She laughed at him.

"You really didn't think I was the Smelter bandit, did you?"

"Darned if I know what I thought. And I don't know what I think yet."

(Concluded next week.)

AFTER EVERY MEAL

That delicious flavor of fresh mint gives a new thrill to every bite. Wrigley's is good and good for you.

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Colborne, Ontario.—"When I was first married I was very thin and weak. The doctor said I was weak and would never be able to have a child, but I did, and from the time my baby came I suffered all the time and doctored and took medicine. Life became a burden, and doctors said an operation could help me, but my husband was opposed to that. I had seen Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine advertised, so I told my husband that I thought I would try it, that I might get some relief, —

I had not taken one bottle when I could feel it helping me. I took five bottles and had better health. Now I have three girls and a boy and have done my work up to confinement. I am now at the change of Life and owe my good health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I take a bottle when I think I need it."
—Mrs. Susan Dayman, R. R. No. 5, Colborne, Ontario.

Sold by druggists everywhere. C

Sweet Are the Uses of Perversity.

Abstractedly, I disapprove of fishing; hunting I think barbarous; "he who wantonly treads on a worm is no friend of mine"; and yet I fish. I do not merely carry rod and reel; I use them. I suppose it is like smoking; that seems to me a feeble-minded habit and yet I smoke. Working, too, seems sometimes as foolish, and yet I work. Some pessimists have convinced themselves that living is a waste of time, and yet, so far as I have observed, they continue to live. Sweet are the uses of perversity.—Robert M. Gay, in the Atlantic.

Argentina's Wealth in Furs.

There is no country in the world except Argentina which has 10 different kinds of fur-bearing animals, including the otter and the chinchilla. If there is no one in the country who can compete with the European houses in the manufacture of furs, the establishment of government fur markets, where exporters could learn the true value of their wares and receive a price commensurate with their real worth, would seem advisable.

Purifies Water.

An enterprising company in California has found that water which is distasteful because of sulphur gas can be purified by blowing the gas out of it. The water is forced to escape from the reservoir through inch holes into a long trough. It also falls over two shelves of laths. The process atomizes the water and with the help of a slight breeze entirely removes the sulphur taste.

Old-Time Georgia Sign.

At one time cotton men in Macon thought that the presence of a man with a hand organ and monkey on the streets of that city had a direct bearing on the cotton market, causing a decline in price. At one time the organ man was prohibited by municipal law, but later was admitted on payment of a substantial license.—Tifton Gazette.

Editorial Weakness.

Man, even in his highest state of intellectual development, has his little human weaknesses and we notice that as soon as an editor manages by hook or crook to save up enough to get an automobile, ringing editorials begin to crop out in the paper pretty frequently fearlessly demanding better roads for the farmers.

Korean Woman Status.

In Korea women occupy a place in society which has no parallel elsewhere in the Orient. They are both better and worse off than in China or India or Japan—better off because there are more fields open to them, worse because they are overworked, often ill-treated, and until recently were actually enslaved.

Women Are Immune.

Psychologists have recently found that certain patients are afraid of mirrors—a result of watching the change in appearance as emaciation progresses. When a dyspeptic is cured his horror of looking in a mirror persists. This is called catopterphobia.

Three Causes for Gladness.

Bobbie's father had been out of town for a fortnight and the small lad missed him much. Upon his return Bobbie was at the station to meet him, and as greeting said: "I'se so glad you's here and I'm here and that old train's gone."

Ink Eradicator.

To take ink stains out of cotton, silk or woolen material saturate the spot with spirits of turpentine and let it stand for several hours, then rub it between the hands. The spot will disappear without injury to the color or texture of the fabric.

Her Hubby Also Had Pen Name.

"'Radley Jones?' Why, that's my husband's pen name," asked the lady of the house. "Ain't it funny," marveled the cook. "My husband has one, too. Up in the pen they call him 'Glycerin George.'"

Will Do Better Next Time.

"I don't know," said the centenarian to the reporter, "what has kept me alive and in good health so long, but, by gum! if ever I have my life to live over again, I'll bet I find out some good ways to shorten it."

Uncle Eben.

"I has noticed," said Uncle Eben, "dat de man dat sho' nuff does big things ain't got very much time foh talkin' big."

One Was Overlooked.

Father says he doesn't recall that Be Kind to Animals Week brought him any unusual attention.

To Remove Paint.

To remove paint from common wooden chairs, scrub them with a strong solution of washing soda.

The Standard of Wealth.

Any man is rich who makes $100 a year more than his wife's sister's husband.—H. L. Mencken in the New York Mail.

A Canon's Daughter, Probably.

From an English story: "Come and have some tea," she cordially boomed as she passed.

Optimistic Thought.

Reverence is ennobling and felt to be degrading only by the vulgar mind

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Good Advice

If you don't

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Subtle Youthful Reasoning.

Jimmy had been coaxing his mother all day for some of the new jam that she had made, and in order to discourage him she tried to tell him that it did not turn out well and that she would have to give it to the little dog, Toodles, next door. A few hours later she found him in a corner in the pantry, all smeared up with the jam and the jar half empty. In answer to his mother's questions as to what he was doing he said: "Toodles don't like jam, and you mustn't frow anything away, so I thought I would eat it."

Irresponsible Spirit.

"Has your husband told you you must economize?"

"Yes," replied Mrs. Flimgilt, "but I'm not letting him bother me. He's one of those people who insist on taking up every fad that comes along."

It isn't a good plan to allow your regrets for yesterday to overshadow your hopes for tomorrow.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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Character Revealed by Laugh.

The leopard cannot change his spots, nor the laugher his laugh. A laugh is said to be as characteristic of a person as his nose or the color of his eyes. No polish or educational veneer can alter the laugh much in quality and tone, although it may soften it. Yet, even then, in an unguarded moment the old laugh rings or cackles, or explodes, and the laugher is given away.

Ornamental Persimmon.

As ornamental trees the Japanese and Chinese persimmons are entitled to high rank. When the trees are in full leaf they are handsome without other adornment. The trees loaded with orange and drawn-red fruits are among the most striking objects in the garden. All thrive in California, and not elsewhere except in some Southern states.

Component Parts of Ocean.

About 3½ per cent of mineral salts and 96½ per cent fresh water make up the oceans. Three-fourths of the solid matter is common table salt, chloride of sodium, other ingredients being chloride, sulphate and bromide of magnesium; sulphate and carbonate of lime and sulphate of potash, besides traces of various other minerals and metals, incinding gold and silver.

There Are Many Like Glithers.

"Your friend, Glithers, is always complaining about the telephone service. I dare say he gives the company a great deal of trouble." "Well, no. You see, Glithers is not in a position to complain directly to the company. He steps over to a neighbor's house whenever he wants to telephone."

Hardwood Flooring and Clear B. C. Fir Flooring

Best Grades, all Kiln Dried Always in Stock

Robert Light

Lumber and Millwood

Telephone 53. Napanee, Ont.

FEEDING NEW CHICKS

O. A. C. POULTRY DEPT. TELLS OF ITS METHODS.

While Very Young Chicks Should Be Fed Very Carefully After the First Three Days.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

No feed is given the chicks until they are nearly three days old. Water may be given as a drink if the chill is taken off. The chicks for the first few weeks should be fed about six times daily at regular intervals. Give the first feed in the morning as early as the chicks can see to eat and the last at night as late as possible. If growing chicks in February one feed may be given at night, using artificial light.

We have adopted the plan for the first five or six days in the brooder, of weighing the feed. An experienced feeder may not need to weigh the feed, but the beginner generally does better by weighing it. We allow one ounce of the dry mixture for every fifty chicks at each feed, or six ounces per fifty chicks per day during the first five days in the brooder. The plan followed is to moisten the first feed with canned tomatoes, the second with eggs, and the third with minced liver, and then begin the series over again. The above amount will not satisfy the chicks' appetite. They will create a great noise at feeding time, but it gives the chick a chance to completely absorb the yolk.

After the first period one should feed two or three times each day, all the chicks will eat. We begin feeding sour milk when the chicks are about a week old. When the chicks pass the second week, sprouted grains may be fed, also a little cracked grains, tender green grass, if available, and a little grain. If leg weakness is noticed try and get the chicks outside in the direct sun for an hour or so each day, or if the weather is cloudy add two per cent. Cod Liver Oil to the mash.

Many Use Hopper.

Many people do very well in rearing chicks by using the hopper method. The hopper method as compared to the six moist meals per day method is much less labor and but with some people gives as good results. We have not been able to raise a high percentage of chicks on the hopper method but they do grow fairly well.

Ration for Hopper Method.

Ground yellow corn (sweet and clean), 50 pounds.
Middlings, 45 pounds.
Bran, 5 pounds.
Fine oyster shell, 5 pounds.
Fine dry salt, 1 pound.
Beef scrap, 15 pounds.
Thoroughly mix.—If not well mixed the salt may do more harm than good. To each 100 pounds of the mixture should be added one pint of Cod Liver Oil. It is well to mix the oil in the feed to far in advance of feeding, one week is the limit. If the chicks have plenty of sunlight and tender green feed the Cod Liver Oil may be omitted.

We advise the use of cut alfalfa hay of good quality, as a litter in the brooder, it should be renewed in about a week or ten days.

Feed must be in boxes or troughs kept constantly before the chicks. Have plenty of boxes so that each chick gets a chance.

Feed each 100 chicks about three desert spoonfuls of fine chick feed, such as pinhead oatmeal and cracked wheat, and sprinkle the litter that the chicks may exercise.

If milk is given to drink take 75 per cent. of the beef scrap out of the ration given. If milk and water are both given then reduce the beef scrap one half.

General Advice.

It is best to rear the chicks on new ground each year, and never to brood two lots of chicks on the same ground in any one year. Many chicks are sent in for examination each year that have troubles due to land infection.

Keep the feed boards clean, move them a little each day or better every feed, that the ground may be sweet and clean. Grit is also kept in the access of the chicks. III is advisable and necessary to add a little oyster shell during the first few weeks to the ration daily. A certain amount of lime is necessary.

Muddy feeds, dirty feed boards, and sour litter are to be avoided. Moulds kill large numbers of chicks.

As the chicks get older the number of feeds per day may be reduced, so that at an age of seven weeks three or four feeds per day are sufficient; in fact, after the second week hoppers filled with cracked oats or dry mash may be placed in the pen where the moist mash system is used. The feeds of meat, beef scrap, continued in what ever amount the chicks will clean up. — Poultry Dept., O. A. College.

Successful Brooding.

Successful brooding can be summed up under five headings:

1. Proper heat without drafts.
2. Careful and regular feeding, without sudden changes, ration to include milk in some form, and green stuff. Avoid over feeding.
3. Get chicks on the ground and in the sun as soon as possible. Cut a sod and put it in the pen if the weather is cold and wet. Use a window in the brooder house that will permit the passage of sunlight (light passes through one of the glass cloth preparations).
4. Avoid overcrowding.
5. Sanitary surroundings, clean dry litter. Clean water fountain, clean feed dishes.
6. When weather is cloudy or if rearing chicks very early in the season, add two per cent. Cod Liver Oil to the mash.

Sunlight and the Chick.

Exposure to sunlight and contact with the bare ground, are important factors in controlling leg weakness. These two factors with plenty of exercise aid in controlling toe peck-ing, cannibalism, and other evils that follow idleness and overcrowding.

Economy.

Scot (at the baths)—**What's the price of a bath?** Attendant—**One shilling.** Scot—Heech, man, that's a lot. Can ye no' say sixpence and put in less water? —London Tit-Bits.

Photograph.

Knicker—What does Jones look like? Bocker—He has a nose for news, an ear for gossip and an eye for the main chance.—New York Sun.

The Utopia of today is the reality of tomorrow.—Passy.

TRAPPED IN A STOKEHOLE.

The Fate That Firemen on a Warship Are Liable to Meet.

The soldiers who fight with least recognition in the battles at sea are the stokers of the destroyers running at full speed. Eight men work under the command of a stoker petty officer in a space so narrow that movement of any kind seems impossible. There is a furnace in front and one in the back. Sandwiched in between is a maze of levers, pipes, pumps and gear.

Yet within these close quarters the stokers find space to perform their heartbreaking toil in an atmosphere almost too hot to breathe, says the Popular Science Monthly. When the men are at their posts the iron hatch is closed down, and the air sucked in through a ventilator has to pass through the furnace before it gets to them.

So long as the pumps work well and the evaporated water is displaced with automatic regularity fresh neither the tubes nor the boiler casting can get dangerously hot. But sometimes without apparent cause the water slowly descends below the level. Sometimes the cause of mischief is a leakage—a pipe broken or a joint strained that allows the water to escape.

If it can be remedied, well and good. But if not and the water continues to drop steadily the stoker petty officer has but one duty to perform—to keep the hatchway from being opened by the frenzied stokers, thus allowing the flames to escape and destroy the entire vessel. The heroes who perish in the stokeholds like so many rats caught in a fiery trap are not even listed.

THE ODOR OF SPICES.

Often Used by Writers to Stimulate Their Imagination.

On some portions of the globe spices are worth more than gold or silver.

"In the arctic region spices are essential to health and happiness," writes an explorer. "A dash of pepper, a pinch of ground cinnamon, a little nutmeg or a pinch of ginger root revives the jaded appetite wonderfully in the north. I have seen shipwrecked sailors fight over an ounce of spices with more fierceness than they ever did for money."

The psychological effect of spices is of more importance than the physiological. Many writers have confessed their inability to write without the odor of spices in their rooms. The great musician composed his masterpiece under the influence of cinnamon and cloves steaming in a kettle of preserves in a neighbor's kitchen. Therefore he composed only when steamed cloves and cinnamon were on hand.

The food of one man, however, very often happens to be more or less violent poison for another. The long annals of insane asylums there are many cases on record where the odor of cloves, cinnamon, pepper, allspice or ginger has driven patients into violent paroxysms.

Yet all the world loves spices. In the fear that the source of supply would eventually become exhausted chemists have sought to make spices synthetically. They have succeeded in a number of instances to such an extent that cheap adulterations are sometimes used.—Exchange.

Force of Light.

Light has an actual mechanical pressure and can be measured in the laboratory. It has been found that the sun's light in itself presses against the earth with a force something like 70,000 tons. As the surface of a sphere varies as the square of the radius, and as the volume or mass varies as the cube of the radius, and as the mechanical pressure of light on the whole surface varies as that surface, and as the force of gravity varies as the mass, if a sphere is made smaller and smaller it is easily seen that the pressure of light does not decrease so fast as the force of gravity, so bodies beyond a certain minuteness could not reach the sun, but would be repelled by the mechanical force of its light.

Saving.

Some women formed a resolution to do something about the high cost of living. "Something," they insisted, with lofty courage, "that will count!"

Accordingly they banded together and so perfected themselves in the art of making up their minds that whereas it had hitherto taken a salesgirl an average of two hours to sell a yard of ribbon she could now turn the trick in twenty minutes flat.

The economic saving, of course, was in the aggregate enormous, making itself felt all down the line.

Mapping Our Country.

Although the geological survey has been busily at work for thirty-five years, only about 40 per cent of the land of the United States is yet accurately mapped. W. M. Davis of Harvard university remarks in Science that at the present rate it will take about a century to complete the map.

Fragments of Guineas.

Few geographical names have in turn swollen and shrunk in importance as "guinea" has. Originally this or something like this appears to have been the name of a forgotten little town and "kingdom" in the Niger region. Then the name expanded in European use to signify everything from the coast opposite the Canaries to the boundary of Southwest Africa and gave us not only the coin called after its gold and the guinea fowl, but also, by a natural error, the "guinea pig" of really the Guinea pig from South America. Now those tiny fragments, the Spanish, Portuguese and French Guineas, alone preserve the name on the map, together with the gulf.—London Chronicle.

The Spy of It.

A boy wanted a dog, and the rich uncle said:

"Well, Eddie, suppose I give you $200 for a dog. Would you spend that whole sum in one dog, or would you buy a pretty good dog and put the rest of the money in the savings bank?"

"Well, uncle," replied Eddie, "if you leave it to me I would buy 200 one dollar dogs."—Ladies' Home Journal.

REAL TREASURE ISLAND

COCOS ISLAND CONTAINS GREAT RICHES.

For Two Years "Benito of the Bloody Sword" Plundered and Killed—Naval Lieutenant Begins Search for Pirate's Spoils.

Hidden somewhere under spreading palm trees on a sun-kissed island six hundred miles west of Panama are riches greater than even King Solomon imagined could exist, says Lieut. F. W. Keeley, R.N.V.R., in Tit-Bits. Precious metals and sparkling jewels worth seventy million dollars lie buried there—on a piece of land only four and a half miles long and fourteen square miles in extent.

For over a hundred years this tiny island has kept its secret. Human blood in plenty has been sacrificed in probing it. Yet I am confident that before many months have passed I shall set sail for England with that pirate's hoard on board.

Dogged by bad luck, three men were shipwrecked on Cocos Island many years ago. They spent their time looking for the treasure they knew was there. At last they found one of the caches. They managed to signal to a passing vessel and were rescued soon after all the food was eaten and death seemed certain. One of them secreted about his clothes a Spanish dagger inlaid with rubies of fabulous value; another took a beautiful cross inset with many gems.

With the aid of the Peruvian Government's records and charts I soon found that the treasure was really stored there, says the lieutenant. But where it lies is another matter.

Roaming the seas and leaving everywhere behind him a trail of blood was a pirate called Benito. It was he who, in 1815, brought the first treasure to Cocos Island. On his bloodstained craft, Benito thought no more of making a man walk the plank than of killing a fowl for dinner.

Loot from Spanish churches and monasteries in those times centuries before formed the principal part of the board. These wonderful buildings had been ransacked and their treasures scattered over Peru. For two years Benito of the Bloody Sword, so he was called, plundered and killed, and at last made off with his spoil to his headquarters at Cocos Island. Some years later he captured a huge Spanish vessel, the spoils from which were also hidden at Cocos.

Prison walls eventually closed round Benito, and he died. But Cocos and his name are inseparably bound up. A man named William Thompson, who served under Benito, was for some amazing reason chosen by the Peruvian Government to look after the last store of bullion that that country was to get from Chile.

True to his training, Thompson did exactly what his pirate master would have done in similar circumstances. Taking charge of a ship, he sailed for Cocos with his treasure, buried it, and hoped that some day he would be able to come back, remove the hoard, and find himself richer than any millionaire. Peruvian officials set out in chase and captured Thompson and his crew. The crew were executed. But Thompson escaped to Jamaica.

On his death-bed, he told the story of his exploits to a sailor named Keating. Barely had his friend breathed his last before this latter-day adventurer chartered a ship and set sail for Cocos.

Keating and his men found the treasure, but they could not agree over its division. On this little island one afternoon a terrible battle was fought, a force something like 70,000 tons. As the surface of a sphere varies as the square of the radius, and as the volume or mass varies as the cube of the radius, and as the mechanical pressure of light on the whole surface varies as that surface, and as the force of gravity varies as the mass, if a sphere is made smaller and smaller it is easily seen that the pressure of light does not decrease so fast as the force of gravity, so bodies beyond a certain minuteness could not reach the sun, but would be repelled by the mechanical force of its light

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Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

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Everything clean and sanitary.

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Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

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Garden Seeds

—Tuberous Begonias.
—Pratt's Baby Chick Food.
—Flower Seeds.
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GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
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end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*, antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this *new, magic* corn treatment.

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Put one on—the pain is gone!

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The Haines Shoe Houses

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

A small "Want Adv." in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

Mr. and Mrs. Burdette have purchased the residence of the late Mrs. Electa Grange on John street.

When you want any real handmade Tinware, made out of the old fashioned tin, made in our own shop, go to

BOYLE & SON.

The regular monthly meeting of the Eastern Branch of the Bay Auxiliary will be held at Anderson church, on Thursday, April 8th, at 2.30 o'clock.

Mr. Chas. Card has sold his property on Adelphi street, to Mr. Daniel J. Murphy, of Marysville. Mr. Card and family intend moving to California in about three weeks.

Hon. Geo. P. Graham will be chairman of the permanent advisory tariff board. Joseph Daoust, Montreal, and Donald McKenzie, of Brandon, Man., are the other members.

The Executor of John Fennell, the elder, deceased, offers for sale the Homestead property, being part of Park Lots 1 and 20, east of the Newburgh Road, Naoanee, Ont., 7 acres. A good garden spot with comfortable dwelling. For terms and conditions apply to U. M. Wilson, Solicitor, Napanee, Ontario. 18-tf

Union Lodge No. 9, A.F. & A.M., was honoured with an official visit Friday night by R.W. Bro. J. B. Pinkerton, D.D.G.M., of Frontenac District, No. 14. There was an extremely large attendance of brethren present, not only from Napanee, but also from the several lodges in the district. At the conclusion of the lodge session the assemblage repaired to the spacious dining hall, where a sumptuous banquet was held. Following the banquet a most delightful time was spent in the time-honoured toasts and addresses, these being interspersed with a choice musical program by local and out-of-town talent.

"Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift," II Cor. 9-15; "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free," John 8-32; "My soul doth magnify the Lord and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour," Luke 1-46; "Who hath hardened himself against him and hath prospered ?" Job 9-4; "He doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men," Lam. 3-33 "Though He cause grief, yet will He take compassion according to the multitude of His mercies," Lam. 3-32.

I left all with Jesus long ago
All my sins I brought Him and my woe,
When by faith I saw Him on the tree,
Heard His still, small whisper,
"'Tis for thee,"
From my heart the burden rolled away,
Happy Day !

A BIBLE LOVER.

Devil and the Deep Sea.

The source of this expressive but rather cryptical proverb is not easily determined. It is usually held to have some connection with the miracle of the casting out of devils at Cadara and the rushing of the possessed swine into the waters. In Clark's Parsemiologia, published in 1639, it is quoted as "Between the devil and the Dead Sea." The meaning, of course, is that there is a choice only between two terrible alternatives, and the allusion may be to some long-forgotten incident of legend or fiction.

Easy-Going People.

Any time is good enough for easy-going people. Any way is well enough. They are inclined to be sorry for the young man who sets the alarm clock for an early hour, and takes off his coat when he goes to work. But the road to success of any sort is never easy. Easy-going people jog along comfortably, knowing nothing of tense nerves and strained muscles, but when the day is over, the goal is still far in the distance.

Drawing the Line.

"The fresh young man who always wants to 'start something,'" remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "draws the line when it comes to the morning fire in the stove."—Yonkers Statesman.

To Keep Pens From Corroding.

Steel pens are destroyed by corrosion from acid in the ink. Put in the ink some nails or old steel pens, and the acid will exhaust itself on them, and the pen in use will not corrode.

Indirect Action.

Said the almost philosopher, "It may sound like a paradox, but when a fellow has a weight lifted off his mind it makes his heart light."

Sugar Making Supplies !

Sap buckets, spoils, tapping bits, syrup cans.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. and Mrs. Agnew are spending the week in Toronto.

Mrs. Morden and Miss Georgie Daly spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack McPherson were in Toronto a few days last week.

Mrs. J. H. Madden is visiting friends in Preston Springs and London.

Sheriff and Mrs. Vandervoort are spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Allison left on Tuesday for a motor trip through the Eastern States.

Mrs. Godfrey Bartlett and daughter, Pat, who have been spending the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Waller, have returned to St. Catharines.

Miss Diana Miller has returned from Toronto.

Mrs. Ross Archer and two children left on Tuesday to spend a week with Mr. Archer at Cobalt.

Miss Frances Coleman, R.N., of Toronto, is spending the week at the Vicarage.

Miss Loretta Hall, Brockville, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Hall, East street.

Mrs. Percy Madden and Edna have returned from Toronto, after spending a couple of weeks with her mother, Mrs. Wells, who has been quite ill.

Mrs. Carlisle, Winnipeg, Man., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Wm. Templeton.

Mr. Joseph Deshane and Mr. Douglas Fraser left Tuesday for Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Masoud, Kingston, paid a farewell visit to Mr. and Mrs. M. Maker on Sunday. Mrs. Maker and children leave Wednesday for their new home in Windsor, where Mr. Maker, who is closing up his business in Napanee, will join them the first of May.

BIRTHS

Baker—At Sandhurst, on Wednesday, March 10th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Baker, a son—John Lillburn.

DEATHS

Connolly—At Montreal, on Monday, March 29th, 1926, J. C. Connolly, of Yarker.

Hats That Afford Protection.

The natives of the Philippines and South Sea islands wear large sun hats as a protection from the heat. Palm leaves of various kinds furnish the material generally used, but the shapes differ. Some are woven flat, and some with a peak. The commonest form in the Philippines is made of palm leaves covered with cane, a cane bandeau giving an air space above the head. The ornamentation of these hats is very simple; no colors are used with the exception of brown, which is occasionally introduced in the use of hemp.—Asia Magazine.

Music Turns Itself.

Stopping to turn a stubborn page, the musician not infrequently finds the effect of his performance spoiled by an awkward pause. From France now comes an invention which will obviate this annoyance, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The music is printed, not on pages, but on a long strip, as is the practice with music for the player piano. Placed on motor-driven rolls, the music passes before the eyes of the player at any desired speed. The controlling lever is conveniently placed at one side.

Sport.

Said the near cynic: "When a man is alluded to as a poor fish he may be sure that somebody is making game of him."

Getting and Giving.

What makes the Dead sea dead? Because it is all the time receiving, never giving out anything.—D. L. Moody.

By Way of Explanation.

No, Carrie, the expression "piping times of peace" has nothing to do with smoking the peace pipe.

Current Crop.

Do you know that great light bills from little glass bulbs grow?

Daily Thought.

A little wind kindles, much puts out the fire.—Herbert.

Children's Photographs !

Saturday Special

Every Week from now until Spring

With every dozen regular 4 x 6 Children's Pictures an 8 x 10 enlargement, ready for framing, will be given.

Prices as reasonable as $5.00 per dozen, and nothing extra for the large picture.

I make a specialty of Child-Photography—it will pay you to look me up.

Bertram F. Hawley,
Residence-Studio Dundas St. West.

Make This Discovery Before Easter

That Robinson's are completely ready to supply your Easter and Spring Wardrobes

We know you cannot all be a Christopher Columbus and discover a new continent, because there are no new continents to find. But if you come to our store, walk up one aisle and down another, if you visit our various departments, if you go up on our second and third floors and examine our stocks, you are bound to discover, as hundreds of others have already discovered this Spring, "That we are completely Ready and Excellently Equipped to Supply Your Easter and Spring Requirements." It makes but little difference, if you are choosing for yourself, your family or your home.

Permit us to demonstrate once again our capability.

THE EASTER STORY IN SPRING COATS

SCORES OF FASHIONABLE GARMENTS AWAIT YOUR COMING

Coats are highly regarded in all circles of society. They are fashionable and correct for all occasions. Hence, models have been created to meet any and all requirements, varying from chic tweed sport models to luxurious fur-trimmed, satin afternoon wraps. They're ready in our Coat Department, ready in all the new and interesting Silhouettes, ready in all the new and interesting materials, ready in all the new and interesting colors. We invite your inspection.

STYLES

CAPE-BACK COATS

Are newest, hence they are placed on the top rung of successful Spring Styles. Each cape is differently created.

STRAIGHT-LINE SILHOUETTES

Are as fashionable as ever. These introduce new pleat treatments, which make for fullness at the hem.

FLARE-TYPE COATS

Register high in all masterfully designed coats. Many of the season's smartest effects are to be found here.

TAILORED MODELS

In single and double breasted effects, have a well established place in all authentic collections.

Furs are successfully employed for trimmings.

MATERIALS

TWEEDS

Are decidedly outstanding in tailored and cape styles for Spring. The patterns and colorings show exquisite refinement.

Priced from $14.50 to $37.50.

TWILLS

Are used in finer garments intended for dress wear. Stressed are Poirets, Tricotines and Charmeens in exceedingly beautiful and dependable qualities.

Priced from $12.75 to $75.00.

FAILLES AND SATINS

Also create many beautiful garments in the better grades.

Priced $35.00 to $75.00.

VELOURS AND SUEDES

Are chosen where warmth and weight are required. Designed in all the fashionable silhouettes.

Prced $16.50 to $55.00.

YOUR EASTER SUIT SHOULD BE CHOSEN WITHOUT DELAY

CANADA'S FINEST SUITS ARE HERE

The woman who prefers a Spring Suit will find "Suits" in their most authentic interpretations in our present Easter and Spring collections.

Here, Spring's fondness for THE FAULTLESSLY TAILORED SUIT is shown in two distinct types.

First, possibly because of its newness come suits, fostering coats of hip length, usually created in delightful Tweeds.

Second, although equally as smart, come suits exploiting coats fully 38 inches long. These come in Tweeds, Twills and Mannish Suitings.

Both types make distinguished looking new suits, with crisp, decisive lines and possess an air of knowing their way about in the best places.

In each type will be found Twill and Tweed materials of such qualities that permit impeccably tailored garments. See them please. Priced from $15.00 to $59.50.

STYLES ARE MANY AND WIDELY VARIED IN THESE DRESSES FOR EASTER WEARING

TYPES FOR MATRONS—WOMEN—MISSES

Whatever the style you've chosen in a Spring Coat, you can find a dress to complete your Easter costume—and at a very reasonable price. For our dresses have all been chosen with the new coats in mind, and each one is a solution of your Easter wardrobe problem.

Procurable are new bolero type gowns for Misses' wear, shown in the new Blue Crepe shade.

Presented are two-piece effects in one-piece dresses, shown in a lovely new Green from a New York manufacturer.

Introduced for the first time are straight-line dresses in the new box-pleated treatments. One in Miami Rose has net collar and sleeves.

Sponsored by our most authentic dress makers are printed silk dresses veiled with georgette.

Still good, and displayed in scores of versions, are flare models, which can be chosen from a magnificent range of colors. Dress Prices range from $12.95 to $77.50.

POUCH HAND BAGS, $1.49 EACH

SPECIAL FOR THURSDAY AND SATURDAY

Just in time for the Easter Parade are these new flat pouch shape Bags, fitted with mirror and change purse, fancy Moire lined, colors Black, Grey and Beige. Price $1.49 each.

EASTER HOSIERY IN ALL THE NEW SHADES

In colors enough to be practically sure of giving the finishing touch to your new ensemble. Bois de Rose, French, Nude, Parchment, Grain, Bran, Sandlewood, Tillie, Cisesassian, Golden Pheasant, Rose, Taupe, Platinum and Silver are the new spring shades.

"Kayser" full fashioned silk hose, medium weight, made with the run preventing "marvel stripe," extra spliced heels and toes. Priced at $2.00 pair.

"Harvey" pure thread silk hose of unusual merit, with the added attraction of the pointed heel feature so much in demand, extra widened mercerized lisle top. Priced at $1.75 pair.

"Harvey" pure thread silk hose, over rayon, with elastic ribb top, double lisle heel, toe and sole, in all this season's shades. Priced at $1.00 pair.

COATS FOR GIRLS FROM 2 TO 14 YEARS COME IN STYLES THAT RIVAL "GROWN-UPS" IN CHIC AND SMARTNESS

"Tweeds" have penetrated the ranks of smartly designed coats for girls of all ages. These cloths are fashioned usually in straight-line effects with bands of contrasted colors set on for trimming.

"Velours" too have been selected to fashion attractive kiddies' coats. These can be had in a fine range of Spring colorings and in "Flare" or "Straight-line" styles.

"Polo" in an all wool grade is featured in coats at lower prices. These of ours are surprisingly good-looking and will give plenty of satisfactory service.

Prices depend on the sizes. You'll find our values exceptionally advantageous.

GIRLS' FOX SERGE REEFERS FOR SPRING

These reefers are surprisingly well tailored and attractively finished. These are made with notched collars and revers. Each Coat is lined and trimmed with crest on sleeve. Sizes from 2 to 6—$3.95 each.

EASTER HATS MADE IN THE NEW CROCHETED BRAIDS ARE EXTREMELY FASHIONABLE

"Crocheted" Braids are Fashion's latest theme in Easter and Spring Millinery. Our department is now introducing an amazingly clever assortment of styles and colors. These newer creations are particularly becoming when worn with suit or coat.

They come in the way of all other smart hats in smaller, snug, head-fitting shapes, with crowns of medium height and with brims that roll up and down at will.

The color range includes shades known as Marie Antoinette, Queen Blue, Dogwood, Creole and Almond Green.

You'll find these "Crocheted Hats" exceptionally good-looking and moderately priced.

Likewise you'll find hundreds of other Hats in Canadian and New York styles. All very reasonably marked.

WORTHWHILE VALUES IN OUR STAPLE DEPARTMENT

36 in. wide Factory Cotton in a fine even weave and good weight. An excellent weight and width for sheets, pillow cases, fancy work aprons, for anything that requires a really stout cotton, which will look neat when made up and stand plenty of wear and washing. This is a most worthy value at 25c. a yard.

Rayon ("Artificial Silk) is a most dainty, serviceable and good washing fabric, suitable for lingerie wear or Children's dresses. Garments made of this most dainty fabric are sure to please. They come 32 inches wide in shades of Yellow, Mauve, Blue and Pink. Priced at 60c. a yard.

The new Stripe Zephyrs and Ginghams are very attractive. They come in harmonizing stripes on shades of Green, Blue, Grey, Mauve, Tan and Rose. The colors are fast, the patterns and shades are so attractive they are sure to be popular for the coming season's wear. The prices are most reasoable. 32 in. wide for 33c. yd., and 36 in. for 40c. yd.

Comforter size Batts, 72 x 84 in. come in an even thickness, three different weights, soft as down, priced at 2 lbs. for $1.00 ; 2½ lbs. for $1.25 and 3 lbs. for $1.50.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.